The New-York Times.

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EUROPE.

Prince Gortschakoff's Note to Earl Granville Firm But Conciliatory.

Russia Reported to Have a New Weapon.

Paris Still Confident and Prepared to Hold Out for Months.

Another French Town Pillaged by the Prussians.

An Engagement on Thursday, and French Success.

The Prussians Driven from Demuin to Quesnel.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

Count Gortschakoff's Reply to Earl Granville—A New Weapon in Russia's Possession—Temporary Furloughs to Russian Troops.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—Count GORTSCHAKOFF'S reply to Earl GRANVILLE'S note, which was read in the Cabinet session last evening, does not withdraw Russia's claim to a modification of the treaty of Paris; repeats reference to the violations of the treaty by other European Powers, and it meets Earl GRANVILLE'S complaint that Russia desired to repudiate the treaty without first appealing to the other Powers by expressing a doubt whether such an appeal would have been successful.

The *Army & Navy Gazette*, in its issue today, "understands that Russia has a new weapon, superior to any rifle in existence."

A Russian ukase grants temporary furloughs to the troops of 1871, 1872 and 1873.

THE WAR IN FRANCE.

Paris Still Confident—An Abundance of Bread and Wine—Reports from Berlin—Offers of Parisians to Surrender.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—A telegram, varying from all other authorities, has just been given to the public here, announcing that Paris is still confident, and that there is subsistence in the city for two months and a half—bread for eight months, and wine and brandy for a year. The telegram says, further, that the French are erecting additional defences on all sides. Advices from Paris by balloon up to Thursday noon represent the situation favorable, and the public *morale* satisfactory. The guns of the besiegers are quiet.

BERLIN, Nov. 26.—Reports have been received here from time to time announcing that large bodies of citizens, and in some cases the regular troops of the garrison at Paris, have come to the Prussian outposts and offered to surrender, but were invariably turned back. These reports have lately been confirmed by dispatches from the German head-quarters at Versailles.

Ten thousand Prussians have left Sedan for Paris. The bridges in their rear were destroyed.

Operations of the Army Against Garibaldi—Citeaux Pillaged—The Prussians Routed at Demuin.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—Details of the movements of the Prussian Army operating against Gen. GARIBALDI have been received today. After four repulses at Semis, they pillaged Citeaux, and concentrated at Dijon. A force of 8000 Prussians occupied Belaume, in the Department of Eure-et-Loire, on Tuesday night, the 22d, but retired toward Negent-le-Rotrou, on Thursday.

FRENCH VICTORY.

A sharp engagement occurred at Demum on Thursday. Two French battalions attacked a force of 1,500 Prussians who were entrenched at that point, and had three cannon. The Prussians were routed and pursued as far as Quesnel.

APPROACHING THE ENEMY'S LINES.

VERSAILLES, Nov. 26.—Thousands of citizens of the suburbs of Paris, while gathering their crops lately, have approached the Prussian lines. The Prussians were compelled to fire upon them to drive them off. The weather continues cold and disagreeable. Military operations are next to impossible at present.

Miscellaneous—Action in the North German Parliament—The German Steamers—The "Baltimore" Outrank a French Man-o'-War.

BERLIN, Nov. 26.—In the North German Parliament, today, the bill granting credit for one hundred million of thalers was read twice. There were only four votes against the second reading.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—The steam-ships *Ohio* and *Deutschland*, of the North German Lloyd, have sailed from Grimsby for Bremen. The former was from Baltimore, and the latter from New-York.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 26.—The steam-ship *Baltimore*, from Bremen Nov. 9, arrived at this port this morning. Capt. VOGELER reports that in the North Sea he passed through a fleet of fourteen French men-of-war. One of them gave chase, and pursued the *Baltimore* several hours, but the latter being the fastest vessel, soon left the Frenchman far astern. The *Baltimore* came around the north coast of Scotland.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—JULES FAVRE has issued another circular, bearing date Nov. 21, giving his version of the late armistice negotiations and the reasons of the sudden rupture. He says that in giving plenary powers to M. THIERS he thought the principle of revictualling Paris had already been conceded.....M. GAMBETTA returned to Tours on Friday.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

Fêtes Notables to Meet the Spanish Deputation at Genoa—Congratulations on Aosta's Election—Earthquakes in Roumania—Progress of German Unity—Terrible Railroad Accident in England—Francis Joseph to the Hungarian Diet.

FLORENCE, Nov. 26.—A volunteer deputation of notables will leave this city today to meet the Spanish deputation at Genoa on Monday. The latter are on their way here to officially inform the Government of the election of the Duke of Aosta as King of Spain. King VICTOR EMMANUEL has already received the congratulations of the Austrian and Prussian Governments on the election of AOSTA.....The soldiers of the class of 1848 are to be dismissed on furloughs on the first of next month.....Sharp shocks of earthquake have recently occurred in Roumania.

BERLIN, Nov. 26.—The treaty lately concluded between the North German Confederation and Hesse Darmstadt, will be submitted to the North German Parliament on the 5th of December.....King WILLIAM, of Prussia, has sent an autograph letter to the King of Bavaria.

LONDON, Nov. 26—7 P. M.—Advices have just been received in the city of a dreadful railroad accident on the Holyhead extension, on the London and North-western Road. No details have come to hand.

PESTH, Nov. 26.—The Emperor of Austria, in replying to the address of a delegation of the Hungarian Diet, dwelt on the seriousness of recent events. He hoped the fruits of their deliberations would be true patriotism and a larger sense of the common interests of the different divisions of the Monarchy.

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

WASHINGTON.

The Pacific Mail for China and Japan—Semi-Monthly Trips to be Recommended—A Splendid New Steamer for the Line—Treasury Statement—Other Matters at the Capital.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Mr. ALLEN MCLANE, President of the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company, was in town today, and had an interview with Postmaster-General CRESWELL. The Pacific Mail Company carries a mail between San Francisco and China and Japan monthly, and Mr. MCLANE seeks to have the service made semi-monthly instead. The change meets the approval of the Postmaster-General, and he recommends it in his forthcoming report, now in the hands of the printer. The Company which Mr. MCLANE represents has nearly completed a new steam-ship, called the *Alaska*, of about 4,000 tons, costing nearly $1,200,000. It is one of the most elegant steamers afloat, and will be taken to San Francisco by the way of the Suez Canal, sailing from New-York in January. The passage will occupy five months.

ARRIVAL OF SENATOR CASSERLY.

Senator CASSERLY has arrived from California, looking well after his long journey.)

TREASURY STATEMENT.

The following is an official statement covering transactions of the past week:

Receipts of fractional currency	$247,[illegible]
Shipments of notes	227,[illegible]
Shipments of fractional currency	[illegible]
Gold as a security for national bank circulation	[illegible]
Held for public deposits	18,[illegible]
Mutilated notes burned during the week	[illegible]
Total amount of currency	[illegible]
Bank currency issued for bills deposited	[illegible]
Total amount issued therefor	[illegible]
Balance due for mutilated notes	1,004,[illegible]
Bank circulation outstanding	[illegible]
Fractional currency redeemed and destroyed	[illegible]

THE CARSON CITY MINT.

The Secretary of the Treasury today authorized a bullion fund of $50,000 gold and $12,000 silver for the Branch Mint at Carson City, Nevada, and the new Superintendent was commissioned.

THE VOTE OF ALABAMA.

An Injunction Against Counting the Ballots for Governor and Treasurer—Majorities of the Other State Officers—Peculiar Proceedings.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 26.—The day has been one of excitement here. At a late hour last night Gov. SMITH and Treasurer BINGHAM obtained from the Supreme Court, Judge SAFFOLD, and from the Circuit Court, Judge PELHAM, injunctions restraining the presiding officer of the Senate from counting the vote for Governor and Treasurer at 1 o'clock today. At 1 o'clock the two Houses met in joint convention. Mr. BARR, President pro tem. of the Senate, announced that he could not open and count the votes for Governor and Treasurer, but that he would count for the other officers. The result of the count showed that a majority of the votes cast in the State were for the following candidates: E. H. MORRIS, for Lieutenant-Governor, received 4,377 majority; J. J. PARKER, for Secretary of State, 4,429, and J. W. A. SANFORD, 5,422, all of whom are Democrats. The President announced these gentlemen legally elected to their respective offices, and ordered the returns to be sent to the Secretary of State to await judicial proceedings. Senator MABRY then offered a resolution that Hon. E. H. MORRIS be sworn in as Lieutenant-Governor of Alabama, and be invited to preside over the joint convention as the legal presiding officer of the Senate. Mr. BARR, the presiding officer of the Senate *pro tem.*, announced the resolution out of order, and asked the Senate to retire to its chamber, which it did, and immediately adjourned. Mr. MORRIS, in the meantime, was sworn in as Lieutenant-Governor by Judge M. J. SAFFOLD, and was escorted to the Speaker's chair. He announced that he was ready to proceed to business as presiding officer of the joint convention. Mr. LOWE offered a resolution that the Secretary of State, Mr. MILLER, Mr. PERKINS not yet being sworn in, be asked to return to the Lieutenant-Governor the returns of the vote cast at the late election. Mr. PERLAN, Clerk of the House, waited on the Secretary of State and obtained the returns. Mr. MORRIS (a majority of the General Assembly being present) then counted out the vote.

Lieut.-Gov. MORRIS proceeded to count the vote for Governor and Treasurer. It resulted in 1,429 majority for LINDSAY, Democrat, and about 2,500 for GRAHY, Democrat. Mr. LINDSAY took the oath of office as Governor, and the State for a time will probably have two Governors. The Senate will recognize Mr. SMITH and the House, Mr. LINDSAY. The matter will be in the Courts soon.

FIRES.

Large Flaxing-Mill Destroyed at Chicago—Losses in St. Louis—Buildings Burned at Binghamton.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.—At about 11 o'clock last night, McCLELLAN & STEARNS' planing mill on Quarry-street, near Arch-avenue, took fire and was entirely destroyed. It was the largest planing-mill in the city. The loss is about $40,000; insurance, $18,000. While the fire was under way another broke out in the basement of a four-story brick building, No. 17 Clinton-street, owned by STEWART & SEA, and occupied by TOBIAS & BURRELL, dealers in cutlery, who lose $8,000, uninsured, and the Western Star Metal Company, who lose $6,000, insured. There were some other smaller losses.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 26.—The loss on MITCHELL'S building, which was burned yesterday, is about $25,000, insured as follows: Independent, of Boston, $5,000; Ætna, of Hartford, $5,000; Springfield, of Springfield, Mass., $5,000; Astor, of New-York, $5,000; Germania, of New-York, $5,000. The loss of the St. Louis Printing Company is $3,000; and the losses of JOHN S. THOMPSON and other occupants of the building will swell the amount to $40,000. The Times Office, adjoining on the north, was slightly damaged. It is stated that a gentleman, whose name is withheld, had $60,000 in greenbacks and some valuable papers in a safe in the building which was burned yesterday; and as the safe-door was open, it is supposed that the contents were destroyed.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Nov. 26.—The hardware store of F. E. SAWYER was burned this morning. The grocery-store of DURHAM & ST. JOHN, adjoining, was damaged by water. The loss is from $15,000 to $18,000; insured.

Combination of Collection in a Distillery at Buffalo—A Crash, an Explosion and a Fire—Several Persons Severely Injured—Pecuniary Loss, $50,000.

BUFFALO, Nov. 26.—About 10 o'clock this morning a stir in a new distillery just built by H. T. BENZET & CO., located on Carroll-street, gave way, causing a portion of the building to fall, exploding the still and setting fire to the still and liquor. Seven persons are known to have been in the building at the time, all of whom were more or less injured. L. K. KNAPP, superintendent of the distillery, was fearfully crushed and injured. WILLIAM ELLIS, coppersmith, was fatally injured. FRANK LINS was terribly scalded. The fire was extinguished, and a search was made for the there supposed to be buried in the ruins. The loss is $50,000.

PERILS AT SEA.

A Ship Crippled in the Mersey—Signals of Distress Near the Golden Gate—Fire on the Royal Arthur—A British Bark Ashore at Cape Henlopen.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 26.—The ship *Magnet*, from Quebec, capsized in the Mersey today, nearly carrying under the small steamer which was towing her at the time. The loss is heavy.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—A vessel showing signals of distress, and firing guns, was observed off Point San Pedro, fifteen miles south of Golden Gate, yesterday. It was blowing a gale at the time, so that it was impossible to render assistance. The vessel is supposed to be a French bark. A tug has gone in search of her.....The Captain of the Royal Arthur, from Leith, reports that a fire at board, Sept. 20, compelled him to break his cargo and throw overboard coal to extinguish the flames.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 26.—The British bark *Elgin*, from London, for Philadelphia, went ashore on Cape Henlopen last night. Assistance will be sent to her.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Quotations of Mining Stocks—The Nevada Election—Fire at San Jose.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—Mining Stocks—Alpha, $4; Belcher, $3; Chollar, $10; Crown Point, $5; Gould & Curry, $70; Hale & Norcross, $105; Imperial, $24; Kentuck, $21; Ophir, $3; Overman, $6; Savage, $26; Sierra Nevada, $18; and Yellow Jacket, $22. The Republicans of Nevada elect Secretary of State, Controller, Surveyor, General Superintendent of Public Instruction, and State Mineralogist.

The residence of the late Major HENELY, at San Jose, was burned today; loss, $20,000.

THE WEST.

Arrest of Murderers—Report of an Extra Session of the Missouri Legislature Denied—Cincinnati Real Estate.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 26.—JOHN ARMSTRONG and CHARLES JONES, who butchered the LAPIRE family, near Potosi, a few days ago, were captured on Wednesday, and are now in jail at Potosi.....B. F. MACKEY, charged with having committed a murder near Frankfort, Ky., last March, was arrested here yesterday, and will be held until a requisition from Gov. STEVENSON arrives.....The *Republican* has dispatches from Jefferson City which say that nothing is known there of the reported resignation of Senator DRAKE, and that the rumor that Gov. HOLLIDAY will call an extra session of the Legislature is unfounded.....HENRY KEYES was gored to death by a wild Texas steer yesterday afternoon, while the animal was being driven through the streets.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 26.—The aggregate valuation of real estate in this city, exclusive of the recently-annexed territory, is $137,[illegible]; real property held by churches is nearly $4,000,000, and the valuation of parks and cemeteries is over $2,000,000.

The Alleged Rioters and Murderers of Donaldsonville, La., Discharged—Their Accusers Arrested for Perjury.

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 26.—The whites arrested at Donaldsonville, charged with the murder of LAWRE and SCHOONMAKER, have been discharged, and the principal witnesses (colored) have been arrested for perjury, and A. K. SMITH, Parish Judge-elect, for subornation of perjury.....The Metairie races commenced today. The weather was pleasant, but the attendance was very light.

Death of a Prominent Divine.

CONCORD, N. H., Nov. 26.—Rev. B. P. STONE, D. D., died suddenly of heart disease this morning. He was formerly editor of the *Congregational Journal*; more recently he edited the *Christian Reporter*, and at the time of his death was Treasurer of the New-Hampshire Bible and Missionary Society. His age was nearly seventy.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

WORCESTER, Mass., Nov. 26.—Two wooden trunks filled with men's clothing were found, yesterday, in the water of the swamp-land on Southbridge-street, near the Adriatic Mills. The contents comprised nearly every garment for men, women and boys. The goods were torn out, and other articles, all of good quality, but damaged by lying in the water. The only name mentioned in any of the papers found was that of H. M. PERKINS, of Nashua, N. H.

QUEBEC, Nov. 26.—The Government of Quebec has decided to grant 5,000,000 acres of land to aid companies in the construction of a railway along the north shore of the St. Lawrence, connecting Quebec with Montreal and Ottawa.

EASTPORT, Me., Nov. 26.—The schooner *White Rose*, of Gloucester, was seized yesterday, by the Dominion Government cutter, *Water Lily*, and taken to St. John, N. B. The crew arrived here this morning.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Nov. 26.—Acting in accordance with a writ of habeas corpus issued by Judge BRADY, Sheriff KERWORTHY will, on Monday, remove RICHARD ALLEN, charged with fraud, to the Supreme Court Chambers, in New-York City, to appear there at 10 o'clock.

Our Sleepy Neighbors—A Locked-Up Country Within Twenty-five Miles of the Dominion Capital.

From the London (Canada) Free Press, Nov. 23.

For some years past there has been a project afoot to place a small steamer on the River Aux Lievres, to run between the village of Buckingham and the High Falls, but so far, no one has had enterprise enough to enter into the speculation. Several causes have conspired to throw cold water on the scheme, among which were a scarcity of freight and passengers; a decided opposition of the lumber merchants, who have a monopoly of the river, and have it boomed across in different places; and a lack of both enterprise and capital in the village of Buckingham. The Lievre country, however, has been rapidly settled within the last few years, and the consequence is, that there is a very large demand in the growth of produce, which naturally seeks the Ottawa market, where they are more than two purchasers. The only route as yet practicable for sending produce to market is the river; and as canoeing is both dangerous and laborious, the farmers only resort to it when compelled by necessity, and those who live up the river a distance of twenty-five or thirty miles are compelled to purchase flour from the lumber concerns at exorbitant rates (although they have wheat in their barns) rather than undertake a voyage in a canoe to the grist-mill at Buckingham or Thurso, when these troubles can be overcome the Lievre country will become a favorite resort of tourists and sportsmen; as the finest fishing grounds with trout in the streams and lakes. The growing need of some means of transport from the Lievre district is becoming more apparent every year, and is forcing itself upon public notice. Immense quantities of timber yet remain to be cut, which is fourteen to twelve, but which will be favored, year after year, by the settlers in clearing their land, at a loss not only to themselves but to the revenue of the country. Every other part of the Ottawa Valley is ahead of the Lievre District in roads, schools, mills, churches, stores and manufactories. The reasons are that the country wants to be opened up for competition in the lumber trade. It wants colonization roads, mills and a steamer on the river, and it has the land, timber, water-power and mineral wealth enough to make it a prosperous district and a large contributor to the Ottawa markets, instead of being, as it is at present, a locked-up wilderness within twenty-five miles of the capital of the Dominion of Canada.

A Murder in a Brewery.

On Friday night a fight occurred in KEISE' brewery, at No. 215 East Fifty-fourth-street, between LEONARD GRIMMER, aged twenty-eight, and a German, and CARL FEEB, when the former was thrown down a flight of stairs by his opponent, and struck his head against a stone wall and sustained such injury that death ensued yesterday morning. His remains were removed to his late residence, No. 218 Second-street. Capt. GUNNER, of the Nineteenth Precinct, has arrested FERDINAND DAUTER, JACOB PRIEST and FRANK THAU as witnesses to the affray, and they will be held to await the action of the Coroner. All of the men are employed in the brewery.

CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICA.

ARRIVAL OF THE ARIZONA FROM ASPINWALL.

The steam-ship *Arizona*, which left Aspinwall Nov. 17, reached this port yesterday. By the courtesy of Purser SMITH our correspondence and files were promptly delivered at this office.

Tidings from Mexico—Colombia and Ecuador—The Emerald Mines of Guadalupe—The Cable—A New Route for the Proposed Ship Canal—Miscellaneous Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ASPINWALL, (COLON,)
BETWEEN CP PANAMA, U. S. COLOMBIA,
Thursday, Nov. 17, 1870.

By the arrival of the steamship *Tenessee*, from Santa Marta, I am in receipt of dates to the 10th of October, from Bogota, the capital of the Republic, but my letter contains no news of importance. Very heavy rains are falling, and both the city and country are remarkably quiet. By way of Panama, the *Star & Herald* has the following Colombian news:

"Our dates from the capital by the steam-ship *Tenessee*, which arrived here on the afternoon of the 15th inst., are to the 25th ult. From the *Hesperian* we take the following items: * * * The Legislative Assembly of Boyaca was installed on the 18th of October. Don FAUSTO CORREA HOLGUIN was named President, and Don WICHOLAS SOLON, Don SEGUNDO SOLON, Secretary. Don NICHOLAS PAZANDO, A. multitude of rumors are here current about this matter, from which it is feared an international quarrel may be the result, yet our Government seems to take no precautionary measures, trusting, no doubt, to the preponderance of Colombia over Ecuador. * * * In Guadalupe it was proposed in the Assembly by a Mr. LUIS BERNAL that emerald mines hereafter discovered should belong to the owners of the land on which such mines may be found. But the Assembly cannot legislate in the matter except so far as it is expressly authorized to do so by the national law of the 21st of May last, by which the nation divested itself of a privilege that had long belonged to it. * * * A correspondent of the *Restauracion*, of the 19th October, writing from Pedegan, with dates from Ecuador to the 5th of October, says that the South reported that GARCIA MORENO was getting ready forces and elements of war; and had even forwarded some of these to the frontiers. From Pasto, it is said, by way of Quito, that GARCIA MORENO is also determined to take possession of Colombian territory as far as the Mayo River, and that Colombia could not consent to his doing so, even though the opinion delivered by Chili on this question was favorable to Ecuador."

ECUADOR.

From the *Nacional*, of Quito, of the 19th ult., we find that Señor RIVAS, Consul-General of Ecuador in Bogota, has addressed a note to the Minister of Foreign Affairs of the Republic of Ecuador, stating that the rumors about a war between Ecuador and Colombia increase every day, caused by notices of the arrival of armaments to the Republic, and considering the present state of peace between the two countries, asks for some explanation. The President of Ecuador, through the Minister of Foreign Affairs, replies that he is surprised at the nature of the dispatch, and says that the rumors alluded to arise from some turbulent, restless spirits interested in disturbing the peace between the two countries.

THE CABLE.

Our cable is a failure for the present. After Sir CHARLES BRIGHT proceeded with the *Dacia* about 300 miles from Colon, it was discovered on board that they were getting imperfect signals from the shore end. The ship was immediately stopped, and orders were given to undertake the cable for a mile or two. The weather was very rough, and while attempting to bring the cable from the stern to the bow, the wind shifted, the ship got unmanageable, and the cable was broken. The *Dacia* proceeded to Kingston, having lost by fever on the voyage a number of the best men connected with the telegraph corps. Sir CHARLES wrote from Kingston to Mr. BARNEY, chief electrician at Colon, to close the office, and with its subordinate officers join him at Kingston, as the Aspinwall (Colon) cable would be abandoned for the present.

THE PROPOSED SHIP CANAL.

A Chief from the San Blas tribe of Indians called upon Mr. PERRY, American Consul here, and stated that they had found a new opening through the mountains for a ship canal, and were anxious to see Commander SELFRIDGE, and communicate with him on the subject. The old Chief assured Mr. PERRY that the route newly discovered was a very available one. We all hope it may prove so, but there are some doubts.

SHIP NEWS.

Since my last letter, there have been a number of arrivals at this port. The *John F. Carney*, Capt. CALBOUN, arrived on the 4th inst., with coal to Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company, discharged and cleared for Mobile, Ala., on the 12th. The ship *Malocha*, of Gardiner, Me., Capt. HAWTHORNE, and the brig *Sarah E. Kennedy*, of Waldoboro, Capt. DUNCAN, are in port, but unable to finish discharging their coals on account of a heavy sea. The long looked for ice ship arrived today; it is the bark *Lydia W. Sweasey*, Capt. SWASEY, twenty-eleven days from Boston. The Captain reports having been within ninety miles of Aspinwall for the last nine days; the heavy nor'wester which commenced blowing here yesterday finally brought the most welcome visitor in. We have been out of ice for several days, a very unpleasant thing in this country. The Pacific mail steam-ship *City* arrived this P. M., but can not come to her wharf. As I write (midnight,) the steam-ship *Arizona* and all other vessels have hauled off from the wharves. The steamers keep up steam, and can put to sea at any moment, but there are fears of damage to the sailing vessels, should the storm continue to rage for many hours longer.

HEALTH OF THE ISTHMUS.

The health of the Isthmus is remarkably good. I hear of no severe illness.

The Attack on a Colored Regiment at Philadelphia—Disgraceful Conduct of a Mob.

From the Philadelphia Record, Nov. 26.

Yesterday afternoon, as the colored regiment, under command of Col. FRENCH, was about to pass over the Chestnut-street bridge, on their way to Landsdowne, the rear of the line was attacked by a crowd of men and boys. An officer of one of the companies struck a rioter on the head, and it is said, lacerated the scalp thereof to the extent of several inches. The rear rank fired payrolls and charged upon the mob. Some of the most violent sought refuge in a house, and escaped. The line was speedily formed and the march resumed without further molestation. Official information was communicated to Colonel MUENCHLAND of the riot, and he immediately summoned a large force of his men, who opposed the further progress of any further unlawful demonstration likely to take place on the return of the regiment. The policemen were stationed on the street at the eastern end of the bridge. At about 5 o'clock the regiment returned, and more or less pushing began among the soldiers, followed by stones. When near Twenty-third and Chestnut streets, and the reports of one or two revolvers came were heard. A grand rush was made pell-mell by the white spectators down Twenty-third-street. Almost at the same time two or three reports of firearms were heard, but it was difficult to ascertain where they came from. When the first pistol-shot was fired, at the corner of Twenty-third and Chestnut streets, two young white men, brothers-in-law, came out of the lager-beer saloon of JACOB BAUTERMEISTER. They were at once charged upon by the colored troops, and driven back, badly wounded. One of them, HENRY MCILHANEY, aged twenty-five years, residing on Harmestead street, received a bayonet wound in the right hip joint, and his head was injured by a soldier who had clubbed his musket and knocked him down. JAMES HARRISON, aged seven years, residing at South-street, near Twenty-first, had a bayonet thrust into his abdomen. Both these sufferers were removed to the Pennsylvania Hospital. It was also reported that SIDNEY HAYNES, colored, aged fifty-five years, was stabbed in the breast. Some other casualties, whose names DUFFIELD is reported to have been shot, but whether dangerously or otherwise was not definitely ascertained. The Police officers were in a tight place for a few moments, being sandwiched between the "pavement committee" and the troops with fixed bayonets. The civil authorities, however, succeeded in arresting five persons, as follows: Washington Nash, Charles S. Tobias, Isaac Judah, Francis Miller, all colored; William Gorman, white. The prisoners were taken to the Sixth District Station-house. Gen. Louis WAGNER, the commander of the Fifth Brigade, composed of colored regiments, proceeded to the Station-house to enter bail for the four colored men. This having been accomplished, it was ascertained that the prisoners in the meantime had been removed to the Central Station, in obedience to specific orders to this effect, which had been issued early in the day. Alderman JONES, the committing magistrate, made out the usual papers, and these being presented at the Central Station, the prisoners were restored to liberty. Gen. WAGNER was highly indignant, not because the prisoners had been removed, but at the manner in which it was accomplished, they having been privately taken out the back way to prevent excitement in front.

FRANCE AND PARIS.

Resources of the Nation, and the Prospect of Sustaining the Capital—Activity in the Manufacture of Rifles—How the English Tried to Get Out of Paris—English Amusement—Miscellaneous Sketch.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Nov. 12, 1870.

We have daily Cabinet councils. England is outraged at the defeat of the armistice, and we are assured that England, Austria, and Russia will unite to insist now upon peace. But the French victory at Orleans has sent down stocks in London, because it is believed that it will make peace more difficult. The French will be encouraged to persevere in the war—the Prussians will be less willing to listen to terms of peace. And France is better able to fight successfully now than at any period since the war began. She has 2,500,000 men drilling, partly uniformed, and getting armed and ready. She has a larger and more powerful artillery than when the war began. The Prussians admit that Paris can hold out till the 1st of January, if not sooner reduced by bombardment. I give her a month longer. But in two months the four armies of France, those of the Rhone, the Loire, the West, and the North, will be too much for any force the Germans can spare from Paris. They can drive back all the detached forces, and co-operating with the army of Paris, they ought to be able to raise the siege, and compel the Germans to fall back on Metz. This is what France ought to do—what she will do time must tell. There is reason to believe that the resources of Germany have been very heavily strained. The teamsters at Versailles are begging to be allowed to return to their suffering farms and families. The soldiers, and especially the southern Germans, fighting for the aggrandisement of Prussia, are getting very sick of it all. France, on the other hand, has still men and means of all kinds in abundance, with every motive to go on and recover her position. She wants only time—time for the training of her raw levies, organizing embryo armies, restoring discipline, and manufacturing and importing arms. The work of Prussia in this war, as it is now conducted, will be to make of France a really military nation.

PARIS SERIOUS.

The correspondents shut up in Paris send us some curious accounts of the state of things in the beleaguered city, and the recently-escaped Americans—Chevalier WYKOFF, GEORGE N. SANDERS, FRANK STORM, and many more give us a good notion of what is going on within the walls. The martial education of Paris they think will be durably beneficial. All signs of luxury have disappeared. Not a livery is to be seen, and even the *petits dames* who still drive on the boulevards have put their coachmen in muff, while they wear black. No theatres are open, and the cafés close at 10. Paris is serious, and preparing for the worst. There is little crime and no disorder. Paris is a camp, a fortress, an arsenal, and the manufacture of powder, cartridges, cannon, *mitrailleuses* and rifles goes on with unremitting ardor. Three hundred tons of Bessemer steel rails and axles, belonging to the railway companies are being worked up into rifles.

AN ENGLISH HUMILIATION.

The means taken to get the English out of Paris is another source of humiliation and irritation to England. The correspondent of the *Standard* writes that he was summoned to the British Embassy and required to sign an engagement that he would take no papers—nothing but personal luggage. When he had signed this paper, another, written in French, was laid before him, by which he was invited to declare that he was a citizen of the United States, and he signed that also, as did a long list of Britons, and it was duly forwarded to Count BISMARCK. I signed it, says the correspondent, not because I am a citizen of the United States, or ever intend or desire to be, but simply because I wish to get out of Paris. Think of British subjects, at the British Legation, required to pass themselves off as citizens of the United States. It is enough to make PALMERSTON kick out of his coffin.

THE BOURGET AFFAIR.

This frank correspondent says of the recapture of Bourget: "The position was shamefully surprised, and the unfortunate demi-battalion of free-shooters that tried to hold it was butchered. Out of 260 men there remain but 150. A whole company of the Garde Mobile was gobbled up before it would burn a cartridge. The couple of pieces of cannon of small calibre that occupied the position where a Colonel has received orders to 'establish himself solidly,' fired just four shots each!" It was a blunder every way, and the Germans grumble just as much about it.

ENGLISH AMERICANS.

The account of the way the Americans and Russians got out of Paris, and the English started and got turned back, is rather droll:

"The Americans, (some fifty,) the Russians, (some twenty,) and the English, (some hundred and fifty,) left in the cold gray of the morning, pacing to the gate of Charenton, as the drawbridge was lowered. RALPH, the plump head-waiter at the English hotel in the Rue d'Amsterdam, described to me how they looked: 'The Rooshians were all swells; the Yankees turned out very spuff, some on 'em on horseback, and some on wheels driving of foundin hands. My! they didn't look tired, and calculate how they were a-goin to have a fine day as they went along. Our people were the poorest in the lot; a great many on 'em with their little bundles on their back looked as if they meant to cramp it.' The Russians and the Americans were blindfolded, so to see, but the English, when the passes had not arrived, and they should have to wait for another day. They turned back weried and disappointed, and many of those pivvent republican Americans must have guessed the day when *cette Britannique* was meant something had departed, and calculated they were better off than the white trash who were obliged to dance attendance on the insolent lackeys of Count Chancellor BISMARCK on SCHONHAUSEN."

It was after this that Englishmen were invited to register themselves as Americans; but I have not heard that it has been of any use to them, and one taken in a balloon has been Court-martialed.

THE "RED" REVOLT.

Our fellow-citizen, after his visit to the British Embassy, went with the Reds to the storming of the Hotel de Ville, and gives a graphic account of that small revolution. He says:

"We are in the Salle du Trone, and a cry of 'Rochefort, Rochefort!' is raised, but no hats are lifted. Amid shouts of 'Vive Rochefort!' 'A bas Rochefort!' pretty equally divided, the pinchback is played out. BLANQUI is moved to the table. The Count is on his legs. How pale he is, and feeble, and, of course, hoarse! I agree with Miss De SHERIDAN that we men have the privilege of being ugly, but Count ROCHEFORT surely abuses it. He speaks in that lisping, irresolute voice of his—Citizens, the Government, of the Defence, succeeded at this moment, deliberate on the question of the abolition of the Commune. 'No deliberations.' Down with ROCHEFORT. 'Go to Ghaillot, (the Parisian Putney.) Sir Count, are the calls that rise from the mad mass. Poor tribune! this is cruel to be whipped with his own rod, vulgar sarcasm, by the hands of the spoiled child for whom he has so often turned his back on decency! ROCHEFORT again essays to make himself heard, but is driven from the table by the terrible blow that he is an aristocrat. From the seething cauldron of hubbub the venerable figure of GARNIER-PAGES rises like the Neptune of the storm in the Tyrrhene sea, with his gray hair brushed back poetically, and his neck imprisoned in a shirt-collar which was the fashion in the reign of CHARLES X. 'I have witnessed three glorious revolutions'.....Shut up! is the chorus from every side, while the shrill voice of a boy perched on a candelabrum—the same young scamp who was pulling the cigarette at the window awhile ago—is heard remarking, that that nice old gentleman should be put back into his shirt-collar. The attitude of THIERS and FAVRE is something noble; both sit calm, a sardonic smile plays round the soldier's mouth, the advocate's face is dark with a vast of silence. The Roman Senators were not exposed to finer influences by HANNIBAL and his vivacious Gauls, nor were the Roman Senators more dignified. One ruffian actually held his clenched fist to the Governor's mouth; another spat in the face of JULES FAVRE, who quietly wiped away the saliva and told his insulter that he never surrendered to violence. This, all honest men will think with me, was the most beautiful page in the life of either of those two men, prouder than any triumph of field or forum. There is an abrupt change in the drama, a new element of confusion is thrown in, as it was had not already had enough. There is a note of preparation at the door as where three chords are struck by the orchestra in the play-house; and sounds on the scene, like the leading lady in a corps de ballet, the renowned and redoubtable GUSTAVE FLOURENS, 'the Feast of Fools has found its Lord of Misrule!' The Major looked killing. He was got up in the costume of a cavalry officer, with spurs and jack-boots, and looks as FRAGONARD drew on his thin legs, and a scimitar dangling by his side. What a buccaneering figure, to be sure! Jewish face, with eyes like blazing coals, and a bronze-hued beard flowing majestically at either side. He jumps on that unfortunate table, and addressed the crowd in his quick, deafened tones. Meanwhile, the committee of public safety (the own name first on the list) had been formed by 5,000 citizens, in the yard below; that the elections for the commune should be held under their direction within twenty-four hours, and that commissioners should be sent to the forts to see that there was no treason. Five thousand citizens! Humph! And they are to impose their will on all France! And this is done under the invocation of liberty. Major FLOURENS gesticulates and struts on the table like an acrobat on a spinning globe; but he is not to be trifled with. Old Gaul, I say. The revolutionists of 1870 are not serious. Finally, he signifies to the members of the Provisional Government that he is prepared to receive their resignation. 'Never,' said JULES FERRY. 'We will only resume all our powers to the people regularly convened by us.' 'So the people have resigned,' adds JULES FAVRE, (and not to a riotous faction.) At this moment the folds of a flag of the battalion of the National Guard are seen over the heads of the Assembly. 'Down with the tricolor, up the banner of the Bonapartes!' is cried; 'Give us the red flag of socialism!' FLOURENS is not taken aback. His response is, 'Keep this flag for further orders.' The tempest grows to a tornado. 'Resignation or arrest' are the only words that can be distinguished over the wild hurricane concert of voices."

You know how it ended. PICARD came with the National Guards, and released the Government; a vote of the City of Paris sustained them two to one, and the leaders of the abound émeute are in prison. MONADNOCK.

RAID ON CAR CONDUCTORS.

Arrest of Several of the Employes of the Seventh-Avenue Railroad—Excessive Embezzlement of Passenger Fares—The Accused Alleged to Have Been Detected in the Act by the Police—How Conductors Make Money.

It is a notorious fact that scarcely any class of employes are more miserably paid for their services than the car conductors and drivers of this City. For $20 or $21 per week, conductors on our City railroads are expected to work every day in the week for fifteen or sixteen hours each day. Persons who are in any way familiar with the City car system need not be told that conductors are generally believed to appropriate, or "knock down," to use a cityism, a certain amount of money every day out of their receipts for passenger fares, and several of the companies have mentioned this fact as a reason for not increasing the salaries of their employes, on the ground that there exists no remedy for preventing such plundering, and that men would not be induced to discontinue the practice by an increase of wages. Drivers are also supposed to receive a share in the illegal sums, for the simple reason that they could easily expose the embezzlements if they were not paid to keep silent.

The Board of Directors of the Seventh-avenue Railroad have been for several months past impressed with the belief that their conductors were swindling the Company out of a large amount daily, and many devices for checking the evil were proposed, and subsequently abandoned as impracticable. When Mr. ROBERT MURRAY, formerly United States Marshal, was appointed to the position of Superintendent of the road, he found that the daily earnings of the Company, as returned by the conductors, was much below the actual traffic on the road. He made a thorough investigation, and became satisfied that a change in conditions would be beneficial, yet he was unwilling to let the innocent suffer with the guilty, especially as some of the conductors had been for a long time in the service of the Company, and were believed to be honest. A sharp watch was maintained by several private detectives

CURRENT LITERATURE.

LIFE AND TIME.

Life is so cheap and yet so dear
We prize it, but we scorn it too,
And plod our round from year to year
With little or to hope or do;
Each day brings fretful cares and coil,
And sorrows come, and joys depart,
And we grow old with weary toil,
Or else from listlessness of heart—
What matters which? what matters how?
This heedeth not our fitful moods,
But stamps its signet on our brow
In city life or solitudes;
And we grow old, yet scarcely feel
The incessant whirling of the wheel,
Nor heed the traces that declare
We are not now what once we were;
The world has were us to its ways,
"Do this," it says, and we obey;
There is no freedom in our praise
And little courage left to pray.

At moments with a sudden pain,
We gasp and cry for youth again,
And wonder whence the joy has gone,
Which we were wont to feed upon;
When Love with Life walked hand in hand,
When 'twas a boundless bliss to dare
The mighty peaks that guard the land,
Where wisdom dwells serenely fair—
Dear heaven! how strong and rich we were—
For joy breeds strength, and hope gives power,
And knowledge is the young man's dower,
Ask youthful dreams are far demains,
And happy thoughts are golden gains.

The dreams are gone, the rapture past,
Each year moves calmly like the last,
The sea that foamed with deafening roar
Creeps laggard-like along the shore—
We tread the footsteps of our sires
With petty aims and mean desires,
And idly act our little part
Like puppets fashioned for a show—
Teach us, O Lord! how great Thou art,
That we our greatness, too, may know.

JOHN DENNIS.

—The Spectator.

ANNETTE'S LOVE-STORY.

BY JULES KAVANAGH.

CHAPTER I.

Deep in the heart of Normandy lies Manneville, and very green and quiet it is, as a true Norman village should be. It is pretty too, and is both picturesque and homely. Its one street, with gray stone houses and tiled roofs brown with age, climb up a low hill with a straggling, halting ascent; just as if, though glad to rest by the way, it were also very anxious to reach the little gothic church perched on the top, and thence have a look down below into the pleasant valley where the little shining river glides through the orchards which replace the vineyards in Western France.

In these days the cavées were, as they are still—for Manneville is alive and well, thank heaven—one of the chief features and great attractions of this little place. A cavée in Normandy is a long, winding road, cut through the country, and lying several feet deep beneath its level. It is not imperial; no telegraphic wires follow its course, no diligence wheels speed along its uneven soil. A cavée is never traced in a map, or recorded in a chronicle, but for all that a cavée is a lovely thing. It is winding, and as you rarely see for more than forty yards before you, it looks endless. Sometimes its green banks are merely clothed with furze, tall grasses, and a world of lovely wild flowers, while field after field of yellow corn looks down from above, and the lark sings far away in the blue sky. This is the sunny cavée, delightful in the early morning, or toward evening time; pleasant, too, when its high banks shelter you from the keen north-easterly wind in Spring or in Autumn, but intolerable in the hot glare of noonday and Summer sun. Such sunny cavées Manneville has in plenty; it also abounds in specimens of the cool and shady cavée, the most beautiful and sequestered of which bears the name of Cavée de la Dame. Tradition, which has kept the name, has forgotton to give it a meaning. This Lady's Cavée is a deep, dark, winding path, lovely and mysterious, a spot much frequented by blackbirds and lovers in Spring. Trees grow on either of its steep banks, and they are ages old, says tradition. Time has worn away the earth from their gnarled roots, and their broad heavy branches meet close above, and shut out sunshine and sky.

Yet there is light in this place—a cool, green light—delicious contrast to the glare without; light by which you can see your way, and the tall ferns, and luxuriant ivy, and deep golden moss that clothe the banks on either hand, and add to the sylvan look of the old cavée. Here, on a bright May morning, forty odd years ago, Annette came to meet her lover. The day was warm. Annette had walked fast, and Jean had not come yet, so she sat down to rest, and looked up the path with eager eyes and a beating heart. There is little joy in the lot of a servant girl on a Norman farm. Love is much to her, and a meeting in the cavée with her lover has more of the flavor of lost Paradise than to many another young woman of her years. Annette was an orphan; she worked hard, rose early, went to bed late, and had but that one bit of pure, true sunshine in her life, her love for a young man as poor as herself—he was but a plow-boy, and he lived miles away—whom she saw rarely, and of whom she thought night and day, noon and morning.

Annette was poor, but she was very handsome—a grand young creature of eighteen, a noble specimen of rich peasant blood. She had dark hair and darker eyes, a laughing mouth, a stately carriage, and a fond, warm heart. No sooner did she now see a stalwart young peasant in a blue blouse slowly coming down the path, than she rose and sprang toward him, ardent, joyous and free.

"Laggard!" she cried, "laggard! I have been here this hour."

But Jean gazed at her with a troubled mien, and there was no response to her fond reproaches in his white face and sunken blue eyes.

"I am going," he said.

"When?" asked Annette, from whose brown cheeks the rich warm blood had suddenly fled.

"In an hour."

Annette said not a word, but sank down, like one stunned, at the root of a tree. Jean sat down by her. He, too, was silent, and leaning his two elbows on his knees, and his cheeks on the palms of his hands, he stared moodily before him.

These were the palmy of the First NAPOLEON'S reign, days of mighty battles and great victories. But Manneville, which had liked the excitement of the thing at first, had got tired of it with time, and was now utterly sick of its yearly contributions to glory in the shape of taxes and men. From the moment that Jean had put his hand in the fatal urn and drawn forth the number that doomed him to go, he had hated his lot; and now that his hour had come, now that he must leave the old aunt who had reared him, and who, without him, might starve and die; the handsome girl who loved him, and who gave his life its one bit of gladness; now that he must exchange field labor for fighting, and green and cool Normandy for hot battle-fields in parched countries, or forced marches in frozen lands, Jean hated it ten times more, with the sullen despondent hatred of a man who knows that he is powerless against his fate.

Annette was the first to rally from the blow. She raised her bowed head. She looked around her. Through a gap in the foliage a bright sunbeam stole in, and a linnet, perched on a bough above her head, was singing gayly its little roundelay. How could there be abiding grief or trouble with that bright sun and that cheerful little songster? Jean must go, of course he must, but then of course too he must come back. All would be well, oh! so well yet.

"Cheer up," she said, with a tear in her eye and a smile on her lip; "cheer up, all will be well yet."

But if the liberty, if the joy and hopeful life of nature were the girls which daily communion with her had bestowed upon Annette, very different had been nature's meaning to Annette's lover. He had seen her plowed, conquered and plundered by man, and as her lot was, so did his seem to be. In vain his fair hair, blue eyes and equiline features, proclaimed his Scandinavian descent; Jean, having left off piracy, and riding the waves, and calling on Odin and Walhalla, in order to till the soil, wear a blue blouse, and utter forbidden oaths between his teeth when anything vexed him, had allowed the servile yoke of his latter ancestors to enter his very soul, not in resignation, but in sullen submission. What avails strife when defeat is sure to be the end? What is the use of listening to Hope when you know that her promises are all false lures?

"Thou shalt not be shot," cried Annette, fondly throwing her arms around his neck; "thou shalt come back and marry Annette, and die when thou art ninety," she added, with a joyous laugh at her own prophecy, for Jean was young and handsome too, so Annette could laugh at the prospect of his wrinkles and white hair.

"Ay, come back and marry," he said bitterly; "come back, and toil and rear children of bread and water, and die a pair of beggars like Mathurin and his wife."

Annette drew back from him with offended love and wounded pride.

"Is there no God?" she asked. "Will thou not work for me, and shall I not work for thee? Is there no God, I say?"

Jean did not answer this. He only said, with a deep, sad sigh: "It is time—I must be going now, good-by."

All Annette's thoughtlessness, and all her fortitude too, fell as he uttered the words. Again she threw her arms around his neck, but this time it was to weep and sob on his breast. And now came the parting, the caresses, the vows, the tears, the fond promises, all that from time immemorial has marked the sundering of two young hearts. Then Jean said again that he must go, and he did not merely say it—he went.

Annette sat as he had left her at the root of the tree, and, at first she was mute; but when she saw that Jean did not look round, that he walked steadily away, and that every step took him more surely from her, she stretched out her arms and she raised her voice, fond and imploring: "Jean, come back—come back to me," she cried.

But Jean had not heard her, or if he did hear her, he heeded her not. A winding of the lane soon hid him from her view, and all was over—Jean was gone. Annette longed to rise and follow him, but she did not. All was over, and it was best for him that it should be over.

When Annette reached her master's farm, on her return from the pasture, she met in the court-yard, which she crossed on her way to the kitchen, that Job's comforter, who from time immemorial has been found at the elbow of lovers in distress. Alexandrine, called Andrine for short, was, like Annette, Maître Blondel's servant, but she was also his cousin fourth removed, and though this did not lighten her share of the work, it gave her tongue considerable privileges. To the rights of cousinship, her forty odd years she considered added those of experience; and as this seemed to have been of the dark kind, her greeting to Annette was not exactly cheerful.

"So poor Jean is gone," she said plaintively; "poor fellow, they go, but they do not come back. My sister's Alexis went last year, and he never came back."

"Alexis sent word that he was alive and well last Easter Sunday," replied Annette.

"So he did, but he may have been killed on the Monday," retorted Andrine, gloomily.

Annette colored angrily, but did not reply.

"And poor Denise, Jean's old aunt, may starve now," continued Andrine.

"She shall not starve," said Annette, and swinging her milk-pail, to the imminent peril of its contents, she walked into the great farm kitchen.

Maître Blondel, a shrewd, keen old Norman, shook his head doleefully as he saw his handsome servant girl.

"Never mind, Annette," he said, "never mind, thou'lt get another." And having thus implied that Jean was defunct so far as his lover-like usefulness went, he walked away, leaving Annette to her indignation.

"Does he, too, think poor old Denise will starve?" wrathfully thought Annette. "Well, they shall see, all of them, whether she shall want or not, and they shall see, too, whether I shall not have my Jean back again!"

Denise lived at the top of the hill up which climbed the one street of Manneville, and up that street Annette walked alone that same evening. The red sunlight crept up the hill, turning the old gray houses into golden palaces, while a rosy flush passed across the blue sky, and the little church above sent forth a merry peal of bells for a christening. Children played noisily; women in white caps listened, with their pitchers, on their way from the river; old men stood at their doors; everything looked fair, and every one looked happy. "And everything shall look ten times prettier, and every one shall look ten times happier, when my Jean comes back," thought Annette, with a swelling heart. In that mood, sad though hopeful, she reached the house of Denise. It was one of the oldest in all Manneville. It stood on the top of the hill, close to the church, and its back windows overlooked the churchyard. It had been strong and sturdy once, but now it looked crumbling and loose. The broad, low arch above which it was built showed many a perilous gap in its stone ribs, and had neither gate nor barrier. Beyond that arch there was a glimpse of a green, weedy garden, of desolate aspect; and beneath it, on the right hand side, two insecure stone steps and a wooden door gave admittance to the rooms which Denise had kept for her own use. The upper portion of the house was too unsafe to be tenanted, and Denise was too poor to keep it in repair. "The place will last my time," she used to say, but though she was old and infirm, there were people who thought that Denise would outlive her dwelling.

Annette's feet was light, yet as she went up the steps a loose stone rolled away. Her hand was already on the latch, and she had half opened the door, when a shrill voice within cried out:

"Ah! you know I cannot go to you. You know I cannot, you little vagabonds. But I shall tell your father when he comes home. I will, I tell you that I will."

Annette pushed the door open, and stepped into the dark and dingy room where Denise sat, day after day, moaning and lamenting. The old woman bent forward and shaded her eyes with her palsied hand to look at the intruder. Annette had left the door open, and a stream of rich red sunshine came in with her and lit her stately young figure and bright handsome face till Denise was dazzled.

"Who is it?" she asked feebly. "Who is it?"

"I am Annette," answered the young girl. "I come to see you, Denise, and to tell you that since Jean is gone I will be to you as he was. He was a son, and I shall be as a daughter."

Denise knew her now. She did not answer. She turned her head away in remorse and grief, in joy and shame; for poor old Denise had been selfish, and fearing lest her share of Jean's love, and, alas! of Jean's money, should be less because of Annette, she had done all she could to part the lovers. And now it was Annette, who knew all this, Annette who came to her in her loneliness and desolation. It was the story of Ruth and Naomi over again—that story eternally young in its beautiful truth—and Denise, like a Scripture woman of old, raised her voice and wept.

"You must not cry, you shall not cry," said Annette, flinging her arms around the neck of Denise; and laying her young warm head on the old woman's heart, she said cheerfully, almost gayly, "Ah, how happy we both shall be when Jean comes back!"

And Annette was faithful to her promise. She did not wrong her master, but she was far more to old Denise than Jean had ever been. She rose before dawn to go and wash her linen and prepare her food for the day. She mended her clothes, she kept her poor house clean, and better than all, she filled that house with bright glimpses of youth. Only one part of her pledge Annette could not redeem: Denise died two years after Jean had gone away, and never saw him again.

This one hope then had dropped out of her life, but Annette would not read its meaning. Denise was old, and would have died if Jean had been at home. She mourned for her because she loved her, but Jean was well; he had not been wounded once, though he had already been in two pitched battles, and he must return when all these weary years were over. In the meanwhile, and because she thought he would like it, Annette bought his aunt's old tumble-down house. Money was scarce, and everything else was cheap, so she got it for a song, and the money was sent to Jean, who, poor fellow, must need it, leading the hard life he led.

Jean had been gone four years, and it was the harvest time. A band of reapers wound through the plains of Manneville on their way back to the village. They were chiefly women: the men had been called year after year to another harvest—sown in tears and reaped in blood; the last had been gathered on the field of Waterloo, and many a son, many a brother, was never to see Manneville again. Yet, though she had not heard of Jean for some weeks, Annette walked at the head of the reapers, bearing lightly a heavy sheaf of corn upon her brown head, and looking free from thought or care. She could feel sorrow, but not its apprehensions, and what she felt she always showed with the daring frankness of her nature.

"Some people can be merry when they should be crying," bitterly said one of the women behind her. "Why, Jean may be dead, Annette."

Annette turned round and faced her with flashing eyes.

"Jean is not dead," she answered smartly, and she stamped her foot and shook her brown head so that it was as if a strong breeze had passed through the sheaf of corn.

"And how canst thou tell?" moaned the woman behind her; "how canst thou tell, Annette?"

Before Annette could answer, Andrine came down the hill to meet them, waving her arms, and exclaiming, in broken words: "News—Alexis!—my sister's Alexis! He is here! Oh, there has been such terrible fighting!"

Annette stepped up to her, and seized her arm with a strong, hard grasp.

"Jean!" she said, gasping.

"He has been badly wounded," answered Andrine; "but——"

"Will he live?"

"Yes; but——"

Annette did not stay to hear the rest. Her keen eyes had seen the group of which Alexis was the centre, and with the swift, straight flight of a bird she sped toward it up the hill. He would live—a cripple, maybe, a poor, mutilated creature—she did not care. He would live, and she would toil from morning till night, and from night till morning again, if need be, for her husband. She did not hear Andrine's voice calling her back. She only saw the church looking so red in the sunlight, the low, broken churchyard wall, on which Alexis sat, with his arm in a sling, and the eager men and women, who listened breathless to his woful tale. Alas! Annette did not think of that tale then. Lost battles, invading armies, and the humiliation of her country were forgotten. She only remembered her own love-story and its young hero.

"Tell him to come back," she cried, all breathless; "tell him that I will nurse him, work for him, that I do not care for poverty or toil; tell him to come back."

She had not taken time to throw down her burden; and as she stood in the centre of the group, with the sheaf of yellow corn, full of red poppies and blue corn-flowers, resting on her brown head, Annette looked wonderfully handsome, for her cheeks were flushed, and her dark eyes shone like fire. But there are days and hours when even beauty loses her boasted empire over the heart of man. Alexis frowned, and looked askance at the ardent girl who so readily forgot her country and its woes.

"Do hearken to her!" he grumbled indignantly. "It is all her Jean, is it? Why, Jean is married," he added, turning full upon her.

The cruel words were repeated as soon as they had been uttered; but nothing could recall them.

"I was not to tell thee so bluntly," resumed Alexis, looking rather remorseful. "Jean is sorry, and as fond of thee as ever; but he was left to his aunt and a farmer, and those parts picked him up, and the farmer's daughter must needs fall in love with him. Jean was sick of fighting, and he told me to tell thee this also, that, being both so poor, it was no use for you to marry and be wretched in your old age; and thou must bear no ill-will, Annette, for he could not help himself; and she is not at all handsome," added Alexis, consolatorily.

But Annette did not speak. She stood with her upraised hands still supporting her sheaf of corn, in the attitude of the captive Carian women, whose bearing of burdens for their masters gave a name, it is said, to the Cariatidæ. But if she had been one of those sad women in very truth, Annette couldnot have looked more full of grief than she looked; and their stone effigy was surely never colder and more rigid than this girl as she listened to the soldier's tidings. She saw him sitting on the broken church-yard wall, she saw the red light passing away from the faces around her, from the gravestones scattered over the grass; she saw it stealing up to the church belfry and melting into the pale upper air, and as that light left everything cold, was, and chill when it had vanished, so from that hour forth became the outer world to this stricken girl. The sunlight had departed from her life, and upon it there had fallen the grayness of evening. That grayness was on the fair face of nature no less than on every countenance she saw, and as all things were to her, so did she become in the eyes of others. From that hour forth the joyous beauty died out of her young face; the light passed from her eyes, even as love and faith went out of her full, warm heart.

CHAPTER II.

Forty odd years had gone by, and Manneville was much the same as ever. It was rather less agricultural than it had been under the First NAPOLEON'S reign, but then it had a good deal less of fighting than in those days of epic victories. It had also taken to weaving, and became a cotton district. From 5 in the morning till 10 at night, you could hear the click of the loom in its long, lonely street; and in the Summer time the old women who sat by their open doors crooning endless songs were unwinding cotton for the labor of the young. Strength was spent and gone, but patience and useless time were theirs still.

On a calm Summer evening an aged woman sat thus at the door of a little low house in the street of Manneville; with a feeble and palsied hand she unwound a skein of blue cotton, but no song passed her faded lips. She was too old and wearied for the effort.

"Is it ready, Aunt Andrine?" asked a man's voice within.

"Not yet, Alexis," feebly answered Andrine, who, since Maître Blondel's death, had been living with her late nephew's son.

The loom in the room within ceased its labor, and Alexis came forth and stood looking at his great-aunt from the threshold. This was not the Alexis who had come back from the wars with his arm in a sling he had been dead some years, but his second son, a handsome, bright-haired young Norman, who worked hard and supported his mother, his great-aunt, and two little twin sisters, who had most inopportunely made their appearance six months before his father's death, by his labor. He was a gay, frank-looking young fellow, with a little touch of red in his hair, and a spark ever ready to kindle in his blue eye. He looked tenderly at his great-aunt, and, taking the cotton from her hand, he said:

"Go in and rest, aunt; Annette shall do that."

"But Annette must be paid," said Andrine, looking frightened.

"Of course she must," replied Alexis.

"And she will not give credit."

"Do I ask it, aunt?"

"But Alexis, my boy, think of the money; and we are so many, and it all falls on thee, and I am useless and a burden——"

"And I am the best weaver in Manneville," interrupted Alexis, whose fault was not excess of modesty; "so I say you shall unwind no more cotton from this day forth, and that old miser Annette shall work for us."

Andrine was going to utter another feeble remonstrance, but Alexis, who had no time to spare, walked away briskly up the hill, and soon reached the house that had of yore belonged to Denise.

Manneville is one of those places ever which years pass and leave no trace, unless when they reform up into centuries. The houses around this dwelling were all unaltered; and the more striking therefore seemed the change which time had wrought in this one. It had been firmly repaired, to begin with; then the room below, in which old Denise had lived her sad life, had been turned into a shop, and now opened in the street. It was invitingly full of the most varied goods. Sugar, tape, baskets, wooden shoes, brooms, coffee and list slippers, appeared there in seductive profusion; for this was the shop of Manneville, its only one, and almost everything than Manneville needed that shop could supply. And here, for forty odd years, Annette had been making money, and the more she made the more she craved, said the little censorious world around her. This shop Alexis now entered. It was vacant. He walked on to a cold and bare-looking kitchen behind; that, too, was empty; then looking through a dull window into a little courtyard, beyond which stood an out-house whence came the click of a loom, he said aloud, "Here is work for you, Annette."

"Who is there?" asked a voice, which came not from the outhouse at which Alexis was staring, but from a room upstairs.

"Leave off counting your gold and come down," said Alexis, a little brusquely; "I bring you money under the shape of work."

"Leave it on the counter, then, for I am not going down just yet," answered Annette's voice; "as for money, I do not keep it here, but in the drawer of the dresser, and if thou choosest to count it for me, thou may do so."

"Well, I shall come for the money in an hour," replied Alexis, without deigning to notice Annette's taunting remark; and he walked away slamming the shop-door after him with some temper. If there was a woman in all Manneville whom he hated that woman was Annette.

She soon came down, took the cotton from the counter, and began unwinding it by the kitchen window, and so she sat in the deepening twilight, till the sound of the hoofs by the out-house ceased, and a young girl crossed the yard and entered the kitchen.

"Here, finish this, Rose," said Annette, rising; "I will kindle the fire; its light will do for thee." She threw a few splinters of wood on the hearth and set fire to them. Presently the bright flame shot up, and in its glow appeared Rose, a blooming girl, with a demure, dimpled face, who sat unwinding yarn sidenitly and said not a word. The flickering firelight also lit up Annette's pale and withered features, and, spite that vivid glow, very aged and wan did Annette look, as, after setting a large saucepan full of water on the trivet, she crouched on a low stool, with her hands clasped around her knees.

"Rose," she said, "who took thee when thou wast a poor forlorn orphan?"

"You did," briskly replied Rose.

"Who taught thee weaving?"

"You did," again promptly answered Rose, who seemed to be going through a sort of catechism.

"Who put the bread into thy mouth?"

"You did, Annette."

"Rose, men are bad."

"Ah!" suggested Rose.

"All," answered Annette, "as bad."

"So bad!" repeated Rose with perfect docility.

"Ha! ha!" laughed Annette, triumphantly; "I taught thee that too. Thou wilt remember it. Rose, work hard, save money, and live alone—live alone."

There was a pause, then Annette resumed:

"When I found that money was so good a thing I gave up being a farm servant and took to weaving. When I had earned and saved money by that, I opened a shop. They laughed at me—they said I was crazy; but they found out that my sugar, and coffee, and brandy, were good; so, instead of walking two leagues to get the like, they bought from me. And Jean—where is Jean now, Rose? On the straw somewhere, as I foretold. I wish him no evil—there is no need; but his cattle died, his wife died, his children died, and he went away in the night, and they found his house empty the next morning. Some say he went and drowned himself. But Jean loved life too well to do that. He is living still, Rose; only on what road is wandering, at whose door is he knocking with a beggar's stick in his hand and a beggar's wallet on his back? And Annette, whom he cast away for her poverty—Annette has a shop, a roof, and a little money, and Annette has 2,000 francs saved up for her old age. Thou hast seen them, Rose—all Manneville has seen my 2,000 francs. It is no lie, no invention. I have them there in gold; let Jean come and see them when he pleases. I have got them, 100 Napoleons." And she rocked herself to and fro in the triumph of a resentment which years had not abated or worn out.

Time, which brought no changes to the solitary woman, told heavily upon some in the little world around her. Among the most afflicted was Andrine, who became bedridden that Winter; and as the mother of Alexis had been weak and ailing since her husband's death, the burden upon the young man grew very heavy. To crown all, and verify the sad dictum that misfortunes never come singly, he got a bad number at the yearly conscription in Spring. Had Alexis been a widow's eldest son, he would have been perforce exempted from a soldier's fate; but his elder brother had already availed himself of the privilege, and Alexis must leave his home, his aunt, his little sisters, and his mother to the care of that elder brother, who had managed to provide himself with a wife and half a dozen children of his own. It was a hard case, and all Manneville was full of pity for it; but when Annette heard of it she only smiled, and said grimly, "Oh, bah! he will marry the farmer's daughter."

She stopped little Rose to tell her so the next time they met, but the girl only looked at her with sad eyes and a very white face, and, shaking her head, walked on and answered not one word. A faint gleamed pity shot across Annette's heart, but no Winter sun was ever colder. Had she not suffered, and did she not know how grief had to be borne and conquered?

Early in the Summer Annette found it needful to go to Fontaine on matters connected with her trade. She was thinking of extending her business by adding cotton and woolen cloths to her stock; and as she never took anything upon trust, Annette shut up her shop one morning, and went off to Fontaine, which is two leagues distant, in order to see about this matter herself. The walk was a long one, for Annette was not so strong as she once had been, and the heat soon overpowered her. She left the high road for a bye-path, in the hope of getting some shade, but there was none. Field after field of yellow corn spread before her. She looked far and wide, and wondered if she must cross that burning plain. Had she not mistaken the way? She had kept a shop so long that she had surely forgotten the paths with which she had once been so familiar! So thinking, Annette turned to the right, where she saw a low ridge of green rising above a yellow cornfield, and after walking a few minutes, suddenly found herself at the entrance of a cool and shady path, that very Lady's Cavée that had been a spot so memorable in Annette's life. It went down between its steep green banks, with its thick, dark trees, taller than of yore, meeting high above and shutting out the sky; a fresh, cool, pleasant, and lovely place it was, forty odd years and more Annette's feet had not trod that path—for forty odd years she had shunned it like a pestilence, and shut it out from her memory as a spot accursed; yet now she stood, gazing at it like one entranced; and when a sunbeam suddenly peeped through a gap of the foliage, and threw itself like a bar of pure red gold across the brown earth; when a little linnet, perched on a bough, grew blithe to see that glimpse of bright sun, and, raising his voice, piped forth his pleasant lay, Annette sat down upon the earth, and, turning pale as death, let her head sink upon her lap.

The sunbeam, the linnet, the green old path, had brought it all back. The treachery, the abandonment after long waiting, the intolerable grief of Alexis' tidings, had vanished. The forty odd years of lonely bitterness had fled. It was as if some kind fairy's wand had touched Annette, had sent the bloom back to her faded cheeks and the fond warmth to her withered heart. In that lane she and Jean had met forty odd years before. In that lane she and Jean had parted. Young, vigorous, hopeful and fervent desires had haunted that green path, which had kept no more token of those bygone things than of the footsteps that trod it daily. More than a generation had passed away since those lost days of Annette's youth. Other happy or sorrowful lovers had met here and heard the linnet's song. Other fond hearts had outlived their woes like Annette, and sadder fate than hers buried their dead love and thought no more about it. But, warm and living, here now rose from its cold grave. "I cannot bear it," sobbed and moaned Annette. "Jean, Jean, come back to me—come back?" Poor, white-haired, wrinkled Annette calling on her lost or dead lover! But the tide of life so unnaturally checked within her had returned with a force equally unnatural. For that moment she forgot years, and their changes; for that moment she was a girl again; and sitting thus on the earth, with outstretched arms, she unconsciously took the very attitude, and uttered the very words, of the forty odd years old parting. But then Jean had walked away with downcast eyes, and never looked round; and now, as she stared wildly before her, Annette saw but the cavée—very green and lovely. The streak of sunshine was gone, the little linnet was mute, and the sweet light and pleasant song of love had again died away out of her heart. With a dreary sigh she rose, and not entering the cavée—she felt she could not—walked along its green row of trees in the field above it. But it was as if this revulsion of feeling had taken away from Annette not merely the bitterness but also such strength as had survived her youth and its grief. She had not walked long when she felt so wearied that she was fain to rest once more; so she sat down on an old gray stone, the landmark between broad fields of corn and wide plains of pasture.

"It was harvest time, and I had my sheaf of corn on my head when Alexis told me," thought Annette. But something—some cloud had passed away from the old woman's heart, for the remembrance of that dark hour brought back no bitterness with it. "Poor fellow," she thought in her reverie, "he meant to fly from Poverty, and he was caught stealing into her very arms. Poor fellow! I wonder where he is now?"

Her eyes wandered over the sun-lonely field then came back to the all-rocking trees of the cavée. She sat near that gap through which the sunbeam had stolen in, and she could not resist the temptation of looking down and seeing the very spot where she and Jean had parted. She rose, she made a wide break in the tangled hedge of sweet honeysuckle and marjoram, whence bees came out much disturbed and rather angry, and bending forward Annette looked wistfully below. Yes, they had walked along that path many a time, her hand locked in his, his arm around her, their eyes fastened on each other in fond adoration, and once, oh! in such yearning sorrow. And one last time they had sat at the root of that gnarled oak, and while Annette was weeping on Jean's shoulder, the crawling thatch above them had broken forth into song, and, listening to that false, little prophet, Annette had thought, "Thus our grief will end in gladness." But she forgot that now she only thought, "Yes it was here; and here, too, other girls will come and bid him good-bye, and go through it all—the love, the parting, the bitterness, and the forgetting."

And even as Annette thought thus, a young man and a young girl came stepping out of the green gloom, arm in arm, and Rose and Alexis suddenly stood still in the path below her. She looked at them in silent amazement. It was all like a dream, and like a sleeper in a dream she felt as she gazed and listened to these two. What had brought them here? she vaguely wondered. Alas! she soon knew. Alexis was going to join his regiment in a few days, and being sick of work this morning, he and Rose had come here to pour out the fullness of their hearts in peace before the hour for the final parting came.

"Oh! what shall I do?" said Rose, in a broken voice. "What shall I do when thou art gone?"

"Wait for me, Rose," he replied stoutly. "Wait, and as true as I am a living man I will come back."

"I know it, and I will wait. But oh! the seven years—the seven weary years of waiting!"

She had raised her face to his—her pretty, dimpled, childish face, that was now pale and, was with sorrow. She looked at him with those merry brown eyes that were now full of tears, and Annette felt sorry for her—only sorry, for though she had reared that child, she had given her no share of her heart's love.

"Oh! my darling, my darling," said Alexis, with a groan. "It is hard to leave thee. I do not grudge the fighting and the danger; but I grudge the parting. Yet I could bear it, for we are young and true, and can wait. But the two old ones and the little ones—what is to become of them? My poor brother will do his best; but he has a wife and six children, and I do not say he is a boaster, but it is what I say—the best workman in Manneville. Where I can earn two francs, he gets little more than one. Poor fellow, it is not in him. And what can he do for the two poor old ones, who eat little enough, but who want dainty bits of things to tempt them now and then? And then my little sisters, how are they to go to school when I am away? They will have to work, to go weeding, or to keep the birds from the corn, or to do anything for a sou; and when I come back at the end of seven years, I shall see two rough, untaught, scatterrig girls—provided they are no worse," added Alexis, with a groan. "As to the old ones, they will be dead, of course; and when the seven years are out, I shall find two graves in the church-yard, where you and I, Rose, have been so happy together, talking at night, while Annette slept."

"But it shall not be so bad as all that," cried poor Rose, sobbing, though she tried to speak of comfort. "I have got a hundred francs in the savings bank at Fontaine. Only think—one hundred francs, Alexis! And I will get Andrine and your mother things which will tempt them to eat; a fresh egg, a little coffee, and meat to make broth now and then. And thy little sisters shall come to me of an evening, and I will teach them how to read and write; and they shall not be good-for-nothing slatterns when thou comest back; and, please God, there shall not be two graves more in the churchyard when thy seven years are out."

"Thou art a good girl—the best girl alive," said Alexis, looking down at her with fond eyes. "And thou wilt not believe that old witch, Annette?"

"Do not call her so. Annette has been very good to me."

"I know she has; but it maddens me that she should be ever dinning in thy ears that I too shall marry the farmer's daughter."

"What matter since I do not believe her?"

"And thou wilt never believe her?"

"Never, living or dead. I know thou will be true to me."

She had laid her two little hands on his shoulders, and was looking up at him with the perfect faith which had once burned for Annette's heart for Jean. Two years before Jean's death, years later, year after year, year after year hinds sing the same songs, year after year, too, lovers go through the same blissful story. As Annette had felt, as Annette had loved, as Annette had trusted, so did Rose, with less of passion, but not with less of sincerity. And would her fate be as that of Annette had been? The pale old woman who sat listening above did not know. She could not have vowed now that Alexis would marry the farmer's daughter. She might be mistaken in her prophecy after all. Jean had deceived her; but this young man, who now slowly walked down the green cavée, with his arm around Rose, might be true. She could not know, she could not tell. For a long time after the lovers had vanished, Annette sat still, speculating vaguely, as if her dream were not yet out. Rose and Alexis had sat down again a little lower in the cavée, for she heard their voices near her; but she made no attempt to follow them or to listen to their discourse. A torpor, which she could not shake off, was upon her; and when she at length aroused herself from that long reverie, Annette felt that she was not able to go to Fontaine. "I must go home," she said; and home she went forthwith.

"What ails Annette?" said several people who entered her shop during the day.

They all wondered to find her so dull, so apathetic, so careless. One woman had to speak twice before Annette answered her. Another, after rumbling in her pocket, stammered something about having forgotten her money, and Annette, to her amazement, said, in a low, quivering voice, "Never mind; it will do another time."

Annette herself felt that she was strangely altered. Then the brightness of love had left her life, the burning fire, hate had come in its stead; and now that love was gone, and that hate had passed away, life felt as a cold white blank. She tried to recover herself, and went to look at her money. The shining Napoleons rolled one over another as she drew the drawer out; they made a pleasant jingle, and glittered in Annette's dark kitchen, and for a moment her eye lit, but she soon fell back into her apathy, and shut the drawer with a sigh. Even that was gone. The gold was not so bright as it had been, and it no longer made sweet music in Annette's ear. She sat down in a chair, and, clasping her hands around her knees, stared around her lonely home. She was still too brave to care for her solitude; and she had left off loving too long to grieve because she had nothing to cherish in her old age. But these sweet fountains of human kindliness which had once welled so freely from her generous heart, had been unsealed since the morning, and now poured forth an abundant flow. She thought of Alexis—not of the Alexis who hated her, but of the brave young fellow who was leaving his mother, his aunt, his little sisters, his young mistress—and her heart ached for him. Jean, too, had loved a poor forlorn creature. To her he had been false; but to old Denise, at least, he had been true. And she knew Rose. What she had been to Denise, that girl would be to the forsaken family in will, though scarcely not in deed; for how far could her poor earnings go toward the lightening of such a burden? And then the slow misery of those seven years rose before Annette, and sickened her. "If they had only had two thousand francs, my two thousand francs," she thought, "they would buy off Alexis, and then how they would all laugh and be glad!" Then Annette shook her head and sighed. Two thousand francs! They might as well hope to get the Emperor's crown as so huge a sum. No one would even lend it to them, for, as they were far too poor to pay it back, this must be a gift, not a loan. And who gives two thousand francs away? Annette laughed aloud at the thought, and steeled her heart against the stricken family. Were they not one and all her enemies? Andrine had never had a good word for her; Alexis' mother had boasted of her husband's constancy again and again; Alexis himself had reviled her; and Rose, whom she had reared, had deceived her and laughed at her counsel. "I will not think about them," did Annette to her own thoughts; but she thought about them through the whole of that day, and through the whole of the following night. "I wish, since he must go, that he were gone," she said wearily to her own heart.

The eve of that day for which Annette longed came at length, and it saw a sad gathering in the house of Alexis. The young man was out on some needful business; but Rose and a neighbor sat with the two sorrowful old women. Andrine was moaning feebly from her bed, Alexis' mother sat weeping silently in her chair, and the two twins crouched together on a low seat in a dark corner, looking scared. Rose was getting the supper ready, and the neighbor, a stout florid woman, was holding forth.

"I say it is no good fretting," she said, in her long drawling Norman voice, "no good at all. There may be no war to begin with, and even if there should be a war, there is no more than forty or fifty thousand killed in a battle, and out of all the hundred thousand men that are soldiers——"

Here the latch of the door was raised, and Annette entered the room and stood amongst them. Never before had Annette crossed the threshold of that dwelling, and they all stared at her in silent amazement, and none more so than Rose, who turning round from the hearth with a saucepan in her hand and the flickering light of the fire on her pale face, seemed speechless and motionless too, with surprise.

"I can bear it no longer," said Annette, without uttering a word of greeting. "Your trouble is too much for me. I have not slept for five nights; I never can sleep again unless you take this money," she added, laying her 2,000 francs, which she had brought tied up in a cloth, upon the table before them.

"What, Annette? Annette!" he cried; but as he read the meaning of her silent face, he stood awe-struck for a moment; then he bowed his head in his hands, and burst into a loud paroxysm of remorse and grief. Yes, Annette was cold and dead. After years, had years in Hades, the fierce avenger and whom he was conquered, Death, the great peacemaker, closed her weary eyes, and sent the much-suffering woman to sleep.

The village doctor found a long and learned name for the cause of Annette's death. It mattered little, after all. What good she could do she had done, and she was not called upon to pay the cost of the generous sacrifice which saved a home in Manneville from demesne, and filled with joy two true and loving hearts.

And this is the end of Annette's love-story. It began on a lovely May morning, in a green cavée, where a happy girl sat waiting for her lover, and it ended forty odd years later with a dream which left its smile on an old woman's lips.—*The Argosy.*

EDUCATION IN GERMANY.—In Germany, every parish and every civil corporation is bound by law to provide sufficient schools for the elementary education of all children within its jurisdiction. The attendance of the children is secured by a system of compulsion which, ten years ago even would have aroused within the minds of Englishmen the wonder that a nation could be induced to submit to it. But public opinion on this subject has grown with incredible speed, and the Englishman of today, whose recent legislation has given him a Compulsory Education bill, will study the system of Prussia rather with interest than wonder. Just as the compulsory law of America may, he traced to the strong religious feelings of the early Massachusetts settlers, so the law of Germany takes us back to the times of the Reformation. Then it was considered the duty of the Church to see that every Protestant child should be taught the duties of religion—and primary secular instruction was indissoluble linked with religious teaching—now the Church has still the same duty, but it can appeal to the civil power when its remonstrances are despised. The present law in Germany simply legalizes and enforces traditional usage—the usage is not the creation of the law. The edict of FREDERIC WILLIAM in 1716, which is popularly regarded as the origin of the compulsory system, merely gave legal sanction to a system which had already received the higher sanctions of religion and duty. Compulsory education has never in Germany had to struggle against an adverse public opinion, because the duty of the parent to educate his children has been admitted from the time of the birth of the reformed faith. So, too, the rites of that faith have practically fixed the superior limit of the ages between which attendance at school is to be secured. The inferior limit may vary between five in Saxony, and eight in Hamburg; but by a national custom more potent than law, the school period ceases with confirmation and the first celebration of the Communion.

cous currents within the area of a spot, the very speeds of which have been approximately ascertained. So that toward a reply to our question we have the inference that a solar spot is a crateral opening in the light-given shell of the sun, through which an interchange of gaseous currents is taking place between the interior of the globe and the atmosphere by which it is surrounded, which atmosphere there is good reason to believe is largely composed of flaming hydrogen gas.—*Belgravia.*

OXFORD AND THE NEW REGIME.—A revolutionary air, it must indeed strike any one who knew Oxford as it was a couple of decades, or even one decade since, and who revisits it now, there is universally prevalent about the place. The old *habitué* of the University who, after such an interval as we have indicated, returns to the haunts of his bygone youth, will find food for surprise in everything around him. It may perhaps strike him that there is a provoking juvenility in the appearance of the under-graduates who parade the streets; every one seems to look, he may fancy, inaffably younger than they did in the days when PLANCUS was Consul. Probably this idea is to be explained by the fact that our friend himself has grown older in the interval. There is another thing which he will certainly notice in the outward man of the academical youth. There is a singularly *neatest* air about their costume—a look, he may almost fancy it to be, of absolute rowdiness—a species of implied defiance to all recognized proprieties of dress. This is a sort of thing, remarks our friend to himself, that we knew nothing of in our time. I do not like it—upon my soul I don't! Quite so, Sir; very likely you don't; only you must remember that nearly five lustra have passed since your time existed, and that in this space Oxford, like the rest of the world, has seen mighty changes—has, in fact, submitted to a social revolution of which the phenomena that you have noticed in the matter of costume are but to be accepted as the superficial symbols and the outward signs.

What this revolution is can be at the outset very briefly stated. The relation in which Oxford now stands to the nation at large is suddenly and entirely changed. The University which ALFRED founded has ceased to be exclusive, and has become national; it has lost its aristocratic prestige, and is the property of the people. The first step toward this consummation was of course taken by the University Commission in 1853, and in the direction which was then indicated matters have since been going at a very rapid rate. It is simply impossible that, so far as Oxford is concerned, she should be more accessible to all classes of people than she is at present. The scholarships and exhibitions of her various colleges have been thrown open with a so ungrudging a hand, and the rewards of a like character for deserving pupils attached to almost all schools in the present day are so lavishly distributed, that any lad whom it is a special object to send to the University is quite certain to be able to support himself. In order that there might be no doubt as to the adequate nationalization of Oxford in every possible particular, the unattached student scheme came into force about two years ago, and since that time more than one of a group of the most distinguished colleges now admit as members students who are not compelled to live within the College walls, but who, lodging where they most economically can, and living in a condition of solitude which precludes alike the possibility of extravagance and the discipline of social training, may constitute themselves monuments of the triumphs of paternity.—*London Society.*

A BALLOON NEWSPAPER.—A certain M. JOUAST, a printer of the Rue St. Honoré, has started what he calls a *Letter-Journal de Paris*, or *Gazette des Absents*—a sort of newspaper and letter combined, in the shape of a sheet of note-paper, the first page and a half of which are devoted to such odds and ends of printed matter as may be safely forwarded to absentees, while the remainder can be devoted to written correspondence. The whole is then folded up into the prescribed dimensions for conveyance by balloon, and intrusted to the custody of its serial distributor. It is a third issue of this diminutive representative of the Parisian Press; the manuscript portion being supplied by a lady who is courageously sharing the anxieties and hardships of a siege with members of her family whom official position and sense of duty compel to remain at their post. In the letterpress a note from the *redacteur*, headed "Notre Gazette," says that his first number was issued without preface or comment, under the impression that "the idea was a good one," and "answered to a felt necessity," and therefore needed no explanation or apology. He goes on to say that "his expectations have not been disappointed," and that "his success has exceeded his most sanguine hopes." The fact proves that the spirit of speculation is still alive in Paris, even amidst the present depression. It has been impossible to satisfy, we further read, the demands of the corresponding public for these ready-made letters, or the eager desire created by them of sending news to "*ses absents*."—*The Court Journal.*

THE LAST NIGHT IN PARIS.—I plodded about Paris on the last day till I was footsore. I took a last survey of the Place de la Concorde, where they were dressing up the stone figure emblematical of the City of Strasbourg a most hideous effigy in the worst mock-heroic style of the first Empire—with flags and ribbons and flowers, and screaming scraps of patriotic frenzy in chalk and charcoal on the pedestal, and performing other distempered antics. When will the world be cured of idolatry, I wonder; and which is the more imbecile—to bow down before a stock and a stone dimly symbolizing a city three hundred miles away, or to kiss the bunions of the bronze statue at Rome which passes as St Peter's toe? It is most probably that of a Roman procurator of the third century. Between Jumbo, Jumbo spiritual and Mumbo Jumbo secular, is there any vast difference as to the folly of image-worship? And in less than three weeks from the time the Parisians were adoring this political idol in their forum, Strasbourg had capitulated. The gardens of the Tuileries were closed to the public, and had become one enormous corral, where cannon and *mitrailleuses* were packed, horses picketed, and ammunition and forage wagons collected—all huddled together, as it struck me, pell-mell, and without any attempt at system or regularity. A single shell thrown in the midst of the mass of warlike munitions, cattle and men, must have done enormous damage. Over the cupola of the Pavillon Marsan waved the white flag with the red cross of the Convention of Geneva; the Tuileries, with something of the wisdom of the serpent, had been converted into an ambulance or hospital. The picture-galleries and museums of the Louvre had been closed many days before; the choicest statues packed up, ready for instant removal, the precious paintings of the Salon Carré taken out of their frames and off the stainers, rolled up and placed in oilskin cases, like so many carefully-furled umbrellas. I crossed the Pont Royal, and took one last fond look at the old china and brica-a-brac shops Quai Voltaire and the Rue des Saints Pères. I made one last affectionate tour along the bookstall-lined embankment from the palace of the Quai d'Orsay to the Institute. It was my regular custom to buy the *Almanack Illustré* for the year 1871, a fat pudgy volume of 300 pages, and labelled at the low price of 5 francs only. It would have been edifying to collate it with the Imperial Almanac of 1870. Fontainebleau and Sedan! History repeats itself in the impertinency of bookmakers as elsewhere.

I followed the Seine, and made good by to Notre Dame, Good-by, Pont Neuf and equestrian statue of Henri Quatre, and Bains de la Samaritaine; and that emasculated in the river, which that persistently damp exile, where in Summer time they need to give concerts vocal and instrumental. The singers always had colds in the head; the wind-instruments appeared to be afflicted with bronchitis and asthma, yet cried "Encore!" the waiter coughed humbly instead of answering "Voilà!" I ascended the Rue de Seine, and bade my card of P.P.C. at the Luxembourg. I left it mournfully. I sat for the palace—lately the meeting place of the shabbiest Senate—was shut up, the picture-gallery was closed, and a brigade of Garde Mobile was encamped in the gardens. I lingered long outside Brelier's, the Closerie des Lilas, the famous dancing-place, as long the resort of students and grisettes, and, in latter times, of *petits crêves* and *occottes*. Dark and dismal was the prospect of Brelier's gravelled paths and spangled meads through the iron-barred gates. Six weeks before, I had made one of an audience composed of at least two thousand persons screaming the "Marseillaise" and the "Chant du Départ," tramping in chorus to the melody until the wooden flooring shook again, and roaring in staccato bursts of saloon, "A Berlin! à Berlin! Ça va! ça va! ça va!" All gone; the lights were fled and the garlands dead; and all, save Mischrumus, departed. I was Mischrumus, or Marius among the ruins of Carthage, or the ghost of the late Mr. SIMPSON mourning over a Vauxhall, with all the 50,000 additional lamps extinguished and closed merchants for ever.—*George Augustus Sala in Belgravia.*

THE LATE M. PARADOL.—PREVOST PARADOL is the second of French diplomatists who have died, within the last three and twenty years, by their own hands, and whose deaths have happened in coincidence and in supposed connection, with the prevaiged fate of personal and dynastic policy. The first was M. BRESSON, who had been French Minister at Madrid during LOUIS PHILIPPE's Spanish-marriage intrigues, pregnant with such fatal consequences to the reigning houses of both France and Spain. In the second instance of strange calamity now before us, it is impossible to say what effect the sudden arrival of the war news from Europe may have had on a sensitive mind, coupled with a frame already in a state of suffering from unusually intense heat in a foreign climate. PREVOST PARADOL's published writings, however, of two years previously, proved that he had long regarded war with Prussia as a question only of time. Had his bodily health, under the burning sun of Washington, been in its normal condition, it is hard to believe that the mere fulfilment of his own predictions could have so affected his mind as to have driven him to seek refuge in suicide from the possible consequences, whether to his country or to himself, of military and political calamities, which could not then be contemplated as inevitable, least of all by Frenchmen. Whatever indeed might ensue could only by the most malignant ingenuity be made to reflect discredit on a man, whose Liberal literary antecedents had occasioned his selection by a professed Liberal Cabinet to bear the olive-branch from Imperial France to the great transatlantic republic. Even if the new Minister at Washington had come to think M. OLLIVIER's Liberalism the hollow and broken reed it has since proved, and his own position by consequence, more or less a false one, the late example of another literary Imperial convertite relapsed might have assured him that the French Liberals would receive him with open arms again, whenever, like SAINTE-BEUVE, he returned to his *premiers amours*.—*London Quarterly Review.*

THE MOTHER AND SISTER OF BISMARCK.—OTTO VON BISMARCK was born of a clever, imperious, ambitious mother (not of the *noblesse*), who, from her son's earliest years, entertains high-soaring views for him, and sent him off to his distant school without any of those maternal pangs and weaknesses which (so rathersay) are the ruin of so many boys. She was careful for his health and energetic about his education; but it was after such a fashion as tells of the iron in her blood, and makes one recognize the maternal strain in the courage, energy, and will of her now famous son. "The father was the heart, the mother the understanding, of the household," writes an old friend of the family, speaking of BISMARCK's youth. With his sister, his "heart-beloved MALVINA," (married to a Herr VON ARNIM,) for whom from the earliest days of youth he had felt the warmest tenderness—a tenderness which led the people about the estate to say that he was quite "lover-like" in his devotion—he kept up as constant a correspondence as his multifarious occupations would allow.

In the following letter to his brother-in-law, OSCAR VON ARNIM, there are tones the true ring of whose metal tells us of the tender heart and sympathetic nature of the man—"At this moment I receive the news of the dreadful misfortune which has overtaken you and MALVINA. My first thought was to go to you at once, but I overrated my strength. The cure has prostrated me, and the idea of suddenly interrupting the treatment with such decided opposition that I have resolved on letting JOHANNA go alone. Such a blow is so completely beyond the reach of any human consolation; and yet it is a natural desire to long to be with those we love in sorrow, and with them to mourn. It is the only thing one can do. A heavier grief could not well befall you; to lose such an amiable and promising child, and with it to bury all your hopes—hopes that were to have been the joys of your old age—is a grief which, long as you live, will never leave you. I feel for and with you, in painful sympathy. In God's powerful hands we are helpless and without counsel, and except in so far as He will help us, we can do nothing but humbly submit to His visitations. He can take from us all that He gave, and leave us utterly lonely; and our grief for our losses will be all the more bitter in proportion as we show it rebellious murmurs against His mighty will. Do not, therefore, let murmuring and rebellion poison your natural and just grief; but try to realise thankfully that a son and daughter still remain to you; and in them, and even in the thought that you have, during fifteen years, possessed a beloved child, try to look on yourself as blessed in comparison with many who have never had children, and never known parental joys. I will not trouble you with weak attempts at consolation; I would only say that, as your friend and brother, I feel your sorrow with you, and am moved by it in my very innermost soul. How all small grievances and annoyances, which are necessary ingredients of life, disappear before the iron stroke of real misfortune! The remembrance of my repinings and desires appears to me now in the shape of a reproach for forgetting how much God gives, and how many dangers daily encompass us without our falling a prey to them. We are not to love this world, neither to regard it as an abiding-place. Twenty or thirty years more, at the best, and then we shall both be far beyond its cares and sorrows, and our children will have reached our present standpoint, and will recognize with surprise the fact that life, which seems but freshly begun, is already going down-hill. 'It would not be worth while to dress and undress, if all were over with that!' Do you remember those words of a Sesenheimer traveling companion? The thought that death is but a passage to another life will, indeed, not lessen your grief; for you might have believed that your beloved one would have been a dear companion for the time you were on earth, and would have kept your memory fresh in the hearts of those who should come after. The circle of those we love grows ever narrower, and only begins to widen again when we have grandchildren. At our age no new friendships can replace those which have died out. Let us then hold all the faster together in love, until death shall come and separate us, as it has separated us from your son—who knows how soon! Will you not come to us with MALVINA, and spend some quiet weeks or days at Stolpmünde? At any rate I shall go to you at Kniehlendorf in three or four weeks, or wherever you may be. I greet my beloved MALVINA from my heart; may God give her, as well as you, the strength to bear with meekness and patience."—*Belgravia.*

GEN. TROCHU.—If there had been any unsparing critic of the French military system, any one whose stern denunciation of that system has almost taken to prophecy, that man is Gen. TROCHU. When he brought out his remarkable book, *L'Armée Française en 1867*, it ran through sixteen editions in three weeks. The same year produced the Duke D'AUMALE's *Institutions Militaires de la France*. Gen. TROCHU made various confidential appeals to the War Department at Paris, pointing out the imperfections and abuses of the French military system. His prophecies, like those of CASSANDRA's, were disbelieved and then he resolved to publish, declaring that no other remedy was left him but publicity. With a resolution that has been justly called heroic, with a frankness that spared no man's feelings, he laid bare every weakness and every sore, reckless what degree of unpopularity his hatred his uncompromising truthfulness might procure for him. TROCHU foreshadowed in his book the results of the present most disastrous campaign. The best hopes would have been for France if she had listened to the words—wise, true and bold—of her frank soldier, and had learned wisdom from his teaching. Gen. TROCHU, we need hardly say, is a strong Orleanist, and it is believed that the government of Paris was with great hesitation and reluctance committed to his charge. But he was one of the best French officers, had never ceased to be on active service, and his character stood extremely high in general estimation. He had come, we need hardly say, from St. Cyr and the Staff School, and served several years in Algeria under Marshal BUGEAUD. He had much of that blunt wisdom and keen sense for which BUGEAUD was so remarkable. He gives BUGEAUD's most favorable reminiscences of the English infantry in the Peninsula, with the famous remark that it was the best infantry in the world, but fortunately there was very little of it. TROCHU was one of Marshal ST. ARNAUD's Aides-de-Camp in the Crimea in 1854, and after the Marshal's death he was made a General and commanded a brigade of infantry until the end of the Russian war. Like BUGEAUD, he confessed to a great admiration of the English. He contrasted their order and discipline with the destructive and marauding habits of the French soldiers. When he was asked how he hoped to improve his troops, he answered, "*En les faisant vertueux.*" In the Italian campaign of Solferino he commanded a division, in which he showed a respect for non-combatants in a manner quite new in the methods of French warfare. It is said that he began by degrading an officer to the ranks for insulting a peasant woman, and wherever he marched his track was distinguishable by the uninjured dwelling-houses and the unharmed mulberry-trees still clothed with vines.—*London Society.*

WHAT WAS THE CHARGE FOR SHAVING IN THE TIME OF KING HENRY IV?—Relying upon the ordinary source of information it would be a difficult question to answer, but it would be still more difficult to ask a question which, in some form, is not answered by SHAKESPEARE. Sir JOHN FALSTAFF, in describing Prince HENRY to his page, said: "I would sooner have a beard grow in the palm of my hand than he shall get one on his cheek; and yet he will not stick to say, his face is a face royal. God may furnish it when He will, it is not a hair amiss yet; he may keep it still as a face royal, for a barber shall never earn sixpence out of it."

THE PHENOMENA OF EARTHQUAKES.—In earthquakes we see the conservative agency of fire called in to counteract the destructive agency of water. Wind and rain, heat and cold, are continually at work reducing in pieces and grinding down the solid rock; the disintegrated portions of rock form the soil of the lowlands, and this in its turn is eaten away by running streams, swept down by heavy rains, to be carried by the rivers and deposited in the sea. It is thus that the shallows and great river deltas are formed; and the materials so brought down are gradually by the action of the waves distributed over the bed of the ocean. This action, if suffered to continue without interruption, would in time level the highest mountain ranges; and in the place of a varied surface of land and water there would be a uniform shallow sea covering the whole earth. Here the working of fire steps in to counteract the destructive agency of water. It acts suddenly and with terrific force, and therefore it is, we noted, more feared than the work which is done so silently and slowly, yet as irresistibly, by the gentle flow of rivers. Of one thing we are sure, that they are caused by the internal heat of the earth. They usually occur in volcanic regions; they are frequently accompanied by volcanic eruptions; during their continuance flames are said to burst from the earth, springs of boiling water rise from the soil, and new volcanoes have been raised as their result. We know that at a comparatively small depth below the surface of the globe there is a temperature very far exceeding anything which we experience at the surface. Whether we accept the hypothesis of a vast central fire, or consider that this heat is generated by chemical action or by electric currents, we know that there are stored up beneath our feet vast reservoirs of heat. What gases are stored under pressure in the cavities of the earth we know not. But we know that the increased expansive force of an elastic fluid under a comparatively small increase of temperature would be sufficient to rend asunder the solid rock and produce the effects we see. Perhaps a fissure so opened may admit water to the heated nucleus, there to be instantly converted into steam with vast increase of volume. This exerting enormous pressure against the rocky walls of the cavity in which it is formed causes a wave of compression in the zone of the rock immediately surrounding it, and this wave is propagated onward through the rock just as a wave travels through water. The confined fluid strikes the walls of its prison chamber a fierce blow, and this causes a shudder to run through the earth, which passes along the surface as a shock, whose intensity is the only measure we have of the forces causing it.—*The People's Magazine.*

LORD PALMERSTON.—Sir HENRY BULWER made Lord PALMERSTON's acquaintance in 1831, and thus describes the impression, personal and intellectual: "I then for the first time made Lord PALMERSTON's acquaintance at a party at Lady COWPER's, and still remember his appearance as that of a man in the full vigor of middle age, very well dressed, very good-looking, with the large thick whiskers worn at that time. His air was more that of a man of the drawing-room than of the senate; but he had a clear, short, decisive way of speaking on business, which struck me at once. All the questions he put to me went straight to the point; and one could see that he was gathering information for the purpose of fortifying opinions."—*Bulwer's Life of Palmerston.*

AN ANECDOTE OF THE WAR.—The heroic spirit is not extinct. The other day a lady of the Faubourg Saint-Germain heard of the death of her son, a simple Mobile; she sank as if dead into a chair; an old servant lost his head entirely and cried out, "Ah! if instead of a brave young man, Monsieur had been a *lâche*, we might still embrace him!" This speech roused the poor mother, who stood up, forced back her tears, and smiling proudly, moved toward the *salle-à-manger*, saying, "Joseph, place flowers upon the table!"—as if it were a *fête* day.—*Foreign Paper.*

THE PRINCESS LOUISE.—The Princess LOUISE, with the express consent of Her Majesty the Queen, has accepted the dedication of Mr. ROBERT BUCHANAN's work on the Highlands, and the book will appear immediately, under the title of *Hebrides and the Land of Lorne.*—*Athenæum.*

THE VATICAN MUSEUM.—Since the entrance of the Italian troops into Rome, the Museum of the Vatican has been closed to the public. To a certain extent it was a wise precautionary measure, for great excitement existed, though order has been admirably preserved; yet it would be unjust not to add, that the measure was adopted as much from courtesy and delicacy to the Pope. The museum is in the Vatican, the private dwelling of His Holiness, and the Italian Government would not add to his suffering which were natural under the circumstances, by permitting crowds, flushed with victory, to enter the Pontifical Palace. The wonderful works of art which it inclosses are, however, again to be exhibited shortly, and with the same delicacy which has been already shown to the Holy Father, a new entrance has been selected. Formerly, as all visitors know, they entered under the right colonnade of St. Peter's, and, diverging to the right, ascended a marble staircase, which led to a vast piazza, on the right of which again was the entrance to the apartments of the Pope. For the future the museum will be approached by a vast at the back, which leads to the Mint.—*The Athenæum.*

BISMARCK'S OPINION OF THE JEWS.—"I am no enemy of the Jews," he said, "and if they are my enemies I forgive them. Under some circumstances I love like them. I willingly accord them every right, only not that of an important official power in a Christian State. For me, the words 'by the grace of God' are no mere empty sound; and I call that a Christian State which makes the end and aim of its teaching the realization of the truths of Christianity. Many speakers have again in this, as on other questions, called attention to the example which France and England set us. The question is one of less importance there, since the Jewish community is much smaller than with us. But I would call the attention of those gentlemen who are so fond of seeking their ideal ever Elbe and ever-more to one distinguishing trait in the character of the Frenchman and the Englishman. That is, to the proud feeling of national honor, which does not so easily fall down in adoration of foreign institutions, as unfortunately is the case with us. If I should see a Jew a representative of the King's most sacred majesty, I should feel deeply humiliated."—*Belgravia.*

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The Pope, like many another man who has seen better days, has been obliged to sell some of his finest horses. A correspondent of the Westminster *Gazette* utters a mournful lament over the decline of these noble animals. "These grand old black horses," he exclaims, with streaming eyes, "which looked so dignified and benevolent, so conscious of the honor which had fallen to their lot above that of any horses in the world, with their solemn, ambling tramp, so associated in our minds with the delighted exclamation, Ecco il Papa. Benedicamus Santo Padre!" And then, like *Hamlet*, moralizing over the dirty skull which "smells so, pah!" he pathetically inquires, "Are we not to see them again? To what master have are they reduced? We give it up. If they escape being served up for army rations, we see no reason why they should not come at last to stop a beer-barrel as well as the noble steed of ALEXANDER." Alas! poor Dobbin.

The passion for preserving heirlooms and family relics has for its origin a very commendable sentiment. If our ancestors had any virtues it is well enough to keep them in mind, and if they had no virtues it does no harm to bury their vices and put their ancestors up in our family halls, all the same; but it is rather a strange proceeding to keep on show the symbols of family disgrace. Who ever heard of children anxious to preserve the rope by which they lost the head of the family, "launched into eternity," because his views of right and wrong differed from those of the imperious majority who framed the laws? There is said to be a man in Kansas City, Mo., however, who has a full set of furniture made from the tree on which his father was hanged. No one has any right to find fault with his taste, if the furniture is neat and well made, but we hope his parent died in a good cause, and not as the unfortunate result of a proclivity for appropriating other people's horses.

The late Lord Mayor of London, who has just given way to Alderman DAKIN,—a sort of second WHITTINGTON who went up to the Metropolis to make his fortune and made it, not only kept up the reputation of his office in the matter of turtle soup and choice wines, but prided himself especially on his felicity in the use of language, his "crisp" of speaking as he was fond of calling it. Of course he could not leave his expensive official chair without exercising the talent for the benefit of his successor, so he favored that fortunate gentleman with a modicum of good advice, and among other things told him that a necessary qualification for the lofty position of Lord Mayor, and we should suppose for any other responsible position, was the ability to say "No." The incumbent should be able to say "No!" most emphatically" and occasionally "append a certain adjective to it." His Lordship's English is altogether too "crisp." We would fain know what adjective can be appended to this very "crisp" little word, but he has left us in ignorance, and his successor in the great office once graced by the successful oat trader will probably suffer throughout his whole official career for want of that unknown "adjective."

When a fool and a man reputed sensible come fairly into competition, it is hard to tell on which side the advantage lies. A man in Meridian, Conn., lately took so little interest in the citizen soldiery of his native State as to continue work in digging a well on his premises on "muster day;" but his more public-spirited neighbors determined to make holiday, and he could get no one to assist at his labor except a poor half-witted fellow, who was supposed to take as little interest in the parade as in well-digging. This fellow was accordingly hired, and proceeded to let his employer down into the well by a windlass. He had given it but a few turns when the brass band struck up a short distance away, whereupon he let go the crank and started off to see the show. Meanwhile, the man who refused to leave his work for the muster had dropped the remaining thirty feet to the bottom of the well very expeditiously, and was obliged to stay there until night. Judging from the result, he was the greatest fool of the two, and will probably hereafter have a higher opinion of the wit of the poor "natural."

The simple-minded people of this poor, gray old world, have gained for themselves such a reputation for gullibility that the rogues feel themselves justified in attempting some astonishingly simple tricks to get possession of their surplus funds. Two individuals, described by London reporters as "respectably-dressed gray-haired men," were lately sentenced to four months hard labor for obtaining subscriptions for a pretended "Society for the Reduction of the National Debt" of Great Britain. But for the gray hairs of these hoary-headed swindlers, one might imagine they set about their pretended charitable mission as a mere joke, to see what will substance people could be induced to subscribe for, but there is every evidence that they went their way of fraud in sober earnest, and actually found subscribers. The idea of any one thinking of reducing the British debt is ludicrous enough, to say nothing of subscribing for this stupendous undertaking at the call of an imaginary society, represented by "respectably-dressed, gray-haired men."

They have a way of managing things in Kentucky, which is either a phase of modern barbarism or a new order of civilization, according to the way it is looked at. The citizens of that high-spirited Commonwealth may consider themselves in advance of the slower-paced States and nations of the world, but to one with old-fashioned notions of law and order, it seems as though the body politic was in need of some vigorous remedies. A man lately had his horse stolen in one of the interior towns, and when he presumed to make a little noise about the matter, a warning was conveyed to him that if he didn't keep his mouth shut he would find himself lynched some unpleasant night. There seemed to be no regularly constituted authority for him to appeal to for protection, but an advertisement appeared in a newspaper, intoning the ruffians that "if they tried that little game Bath County would be made too hot for them, by order Capt. K. K. K."

Everybody will remember the story of the man who stumbled was providentially relieved of "something black," and the stupendous or-nithological yarn which was spun from it about his having thrown up "three black crows." The marvelous tales which travel so rapidly about the country, enlarged and improved at each newspaper office, if traced to their origin, would dwindle in size and significance very much as did this yarn did, until it proves to be a very flimsy thread. The sensation-mongers a short time ago set going a story of a grave-yard at Mobile over which there was a perennial shower, even in the clearest weather, for the sole benefit of the grass and flowers, beneath which the rude forefathers of that respectable hamlet were sleeping. Some matter-of-fact investigator has been to the trouble to examine into this little shower, and so has spoiled the story for all the purposes of the sensational newspapers. A little cherry-tree by the fence was exuding its sap from the seam whence its leaves had fallen, no unusual phenomena, and from that simple fact sprung the story of the mysterious rain.

The most interesting portion of many newspapers of the times is contained in the advertising columns. Since the dearth of news and a plentiful lack of wit and sense in the "reading matter" of these sterile sheets, one may turn to the advertisements with the certainty of finding amusement as well as profit. These quaint paragraphs penned by simple folk in search of employment and all unconscious of the literary merit of their pithy productions, the naive aspiring businessmen of the numerous and crowing genius who is ever on the vain pursuit of an imaginary matrimonial mate, or the sentiment pronounced offensive of those who long for the "comforts of a home" in a "strictly private house," do not generally receive the share of attention which they deserve. One might extract more fun every day from this matter, never meant to be funny, than the managers of the "comic press" can infuse into their columns in a month. A volume would scarcely do justice to this theme. We give a single sample of the kind of literature which we desire to call forcibly to the superficial attention of the reading public:

"Wanted, for two gentlemen, board and residence with a lady of position, able to offer them a refined home, full of comfort and a good cuisine; boarding-housekeepers and uncomfortable people will not do; every particular, number in family, &c., with terms, &c., &c., and inclusive, must be given. Address Mr. A., &c. &c.

No professed wit could give expression to as much humor in a single pithy phrase as is contained in a refined home, full of comfort and a good cuisine." There is exquisite satire, too, in demanding a "lady of position" at the head of the establishment, and warning off "boarding-housekeepers and uncomfortable people," and yet inviting again a moderate price. Such exclusive accommodations as "inclusive terms" no one would ask for unless he were a wit of the first rank.

The City of Churches has a new sensation—albeit it is as yet confined within the pale of a single ecclesiastical fold—which threatens to revive, in the religious Press, the old discussion as to the comparative usefulness and sanctity of reading sermons or preaching extemporaneously. Rev. Dr. STORRS, whose custom it has been to confine himself to reading the most elaborate and eloquent discourses, every Sunday, from his pulpit, has suddenly taken to preaching without notes. And the reverend gentleman has, moreover, made a great success of it, much to the surprise of the pilgrims and strangers who wait upon his ministry. That which, attempted by a less thorough scholar and orator, might have resulted in personal discomfiture and professional failure, has turned out to be a promoter of both popularity and usefulness.

THE FINE ARTS.

Fourth Winter Exhibition of the Academy of Design—The Chicago Exhibition—The Avery Gallery.

The fourth Winter exhibition of the Academy of Design is now open. It is claimed that the display is, on the whole, above the average of Winter exhibitions. The fact, if it is one, affords room for both congratulation and regret. Any step of progress is, of course, to be welcomed; yet it must be owned that if preceding exhibitions have been much worse than this, the room for progress is wide indeed. Art requires to be nurtured, not chilled, and we would not lose sight of this truth in any passing comments. It would, however, be doing no true service either to art or artists to say that pinchbeck is gold, or glass diamonds. Whether the weakness of these exhibitions springs from the indifference or the incapacity of our artists, we are not called upon to determine. But, in either case, improvement is hardly likely to result either from glossing over the truth, or suppressing it. Frankly, then, the fourth Winter exhibition is not one of which New-York can be proud. Many of the pictures of conspicuous merit are the works of foreign painters, and some that have found place on the walls of the Academy are quite unworthy to be seen there. There are but 321 numbers in the catalogue, so that loud complaint about hanging will be heard this season than is usual. It is unfortunate that the collection is not as select as it is limited, and that the public should not have as little cause to murmur as the artists. We will, however, briefly describe some of the works, dealing chiefly with those most likely to be approved.

Among these, and from native artists, "The Last Gleam," by WM. HART, (No. 161,) will doubtless be prominent. This is a large landscape nearly the size of the "Cleade" and "Turner," that hang next each other in the London National Gallery. The atmosphere is delightfully transparent, and reminds one of the first-named great painter. The foliage is good, yet less excellent than the sky and the hills. The realism of this picture is somewhat startling. One almost looks to see the shadows move. The foreground, however, appears to us too minute in execution and some of the greens seem too bine. In general, the effect of this work is prosaic rather than ideal, and it a fault is to be suggested herein it lies. "Orestes Pursued by the Furies" (No. 113) is by the celebrated BOUGUEREAU, and was imported, we believe, by Mr. S. P. AVERY. It is said that the artist considers this picture his master-piece. It is extremely bold, striking, yet just in anatomy, and impressive, yet subdued in coloring. The flesh is especially fine. But the countenance of Orestes is that of a Frenchman, not a Greek, and the expressions of the Furies are too monotonous. "The Landing of Cortes," by T. SARG, (No. 106,) is a historical painting on a large scale. It is accurate in drawing, and strikingly so in accessories. But the coloring is hard and cold, and the work leaves behind no agreeable recollection. "The Diamond Pool" (No. 106) is by Mr. BIERSTADT, and exhibits in a manner not short of surprising, this artist's peculiar talent. The foliage is magnificent, and the water in the foreground, on the left, is equally praiseworthy. Wonderfully elaborate and cleverly handled throughout, the picture yet lacks something to be entirely complete. On reflection the nature of this deficiency becomes clear. What is wanting is mystery, the suggestion of hidden beauty, and of poetic feeling. In the absence of these the picture is admirable; with their addition it would have been great. "The Landing of the Pilgrims," (No. 104,) by WARREN, has due to recommend it and much hard work, but to our eyes not much else. The subject is trite, and does not take on a fresh interest by being treated in a manner which, like the last number mentioned, incongruously suggests both elaboration and incompleteness. "The Village Belle," by JULES BRETON, (No. 108,) is charming, and is thought one of the artist's best inspirations. It represents a little girl drawing a child yet smaller, in a tiny wagon, before a field of golden grain. One urchin is driving, another sounding a tiny trumpet, and the delighted mother holds up before the infant charioteer a bundle of lovely wild flowers. The idea and spirit of the group are delightful, and the lights and shades of the composition perfect. A landscape by TROTON, (No. 111,) owned, we think, by Mr. BIERSTADT, is a remarkable and valuable painting. It is true to nature in a laborious yet singularly subdued degree. The sky is admirable and the foliage is grand in proportions and handling. To the common eye this is a very dull picture. To any eye it is a profoundly melancholy one. Yet its solid merits are indisputable, and of these its extreme fidelity is perhaps not the smallest. "Cleopatra and the Pearl," (No. 102,) by HENRY PETTIE GRAY, is a well-painted picture. That goes indeed without saying. But the face strikes us as altogether modern, and so strangely unlike what it is meant to represent. "Performing Dogs," (No. 86,) by DE VOM, is a pretty bit of color, with the expressions natural and well contrasted. The Rocky rug is capital and all the dogs are good. "The Shore of Lake Champlain," (No. 2,) by A. H. WIANT, is graceful and poetic in color and treatment, but had rather too much moisture to our thinking in the atmosphere. "A Portrait," (No. 103,) by J. WHITEHORNE, is displayed on one of the largest canvasses in the exhibition. It represents an astonishing young brig in tight boots, but may be injudicious to the original, and we hope it does. No. 128 is a portrait of Miss FAGNINI, by her husband. It is remarkable for smoothness and finish, and for the purity of its background atmosphere. The likeness is excellent, but not flattering. In points of detail, this effort is quite marvelous; Nothing can exceed the minute truthfulness of the hair, the lace and the drapery; these are full of exquisite delicacy and reality. On the whole, although its portraiture is not the best immortable, we think this one of the artist's finest portraits. "On the Beach at Hastings," (No. 148,) by E. C. WILLIAMS, is an agreeable and faithful production; it is altogether cool and pleasant. Not unlike in manner, while differing from it in subject, is "Spring," (No. 178,) alone by the work of Mr. MORAN. "Portrait of a Lady" (No. 172) is simply atrocious. "Twilight," (No. 168,) by GEORGE INNESS, is very serious. The "twilight" seems rather too light, but opinions may differ on this point. Indeed, there will be a good deal of difference of opinion concerning this picture, and the majority of first impressions, at least, will probably be unfavorable. "The Entrance to Gatand Harbor," (No. 65,) by BRIGHT, is a noticeable painting. It is truthful and strong, although not too agreeable in tone or management. On the other hand, "Lake Afternoon in Homestonia Valley, (No. 26,) by J. B. BISHOP, while exceedingly pleasant, is a trifle too much bleached. This picture is delicate and quiet almost to a fault. The trees are almost too soft, and the general effect is refreshingly soothing. Something like this may also be said of "Afternoon," (No. 34,) by W. M. BROWN, which is very pretty—almost too pretty. Mr. DURAND'S "Sulky Day in Summer" (No. 30) is to us a highly-satisfactory picture. It will, we suppose, be thought by some rather old-fashioned, but is graceful and mellow. "Round Top, Catskill Mountains," (No. 107,) is a pre-Raphaelite effort and one by no means of the best sort. It is, in brief, a hard and liberal copy of something which, although surrounded by beauty, is not in itself too beautiful. "September," (No. 185,) by Mrs. SARAH B. GILBERT, deserves recognition. It errs, like some of its companions, in being a little finical, but it is very nicely painted, which some of those companions are not. We can say no less—or more—of "Mount Adams, Jefferson, N. H.," (No. 126,) by A. T. BRICHER, which, although a meritorious fastend of trees and flowers, evinces much the same order of excellence.

Space forbids our narrowing for the present a list already somewhat extended. We have, for the most part, as is manifest enough, singled out objects for commendation rather than disparaging, and this article might other wise have been much longer. It is to be hoped, whatever may be the causes of the comparative failure of the exhibitions of the Academy of Design, that future attempts will be more successful. While we have now briefly glanced at indubitable merit, no doubt, and a good deal of it; but there is certainly not enough merit, or of the appropriate kind of merit to make up a suitable exhibition for the season of the works of the leading metropolitan artists of a great nation.

THE AVERY COLLECTION.

At Mr. S. P. AVERY's we find a choice collection of paintings by both native and foreign artists. From GEROME we have a head of a "Bashi Bazouk" in his usual fine style, and a "Mother and Child," by WASHINGTON ALLSTON, painted in Rome in 1805, pleasing in color, though not otherwise noticeable. A group of "Gleaners," in water color, by ZIEGLER, is striking, suggestive and brilliant in color. "The First Ride," by GUY, one of our best genre painters, and who, we are glad to learn, is now at work on a $3,000 order, is a very pleasing and conscientiously finished work. Mr. W. T. RICHARDS is represented by the "Lone Trees" and "Morning," both in his latest and best style. H. LE ROUX, of Paris, has "a Roman Betrothal," which is pleasing in color and good in drawing, though conventional in treatment. Mr. JAMES M. HART is fairly represented by "Winter" and "Summer," the latter being more to our taste than the former, and CABILLAT by a "Twilight Scene," which has all the delicacy and strength that render this artist's pictures so charming. We also notice a small "Pompeian Interior," by BOUGUEREAU, rival of COOMANS, and his superior in some respects; two nice specimens by LAMBEL; and the "Keith Mansion" and "Antique Interior" by E. L. HENRY—both distinguished for careful finish and truthful color. A small picture, painted in 1837 by PAUL DELAROCHE, and purchased at the sale of the artist's pictures in Paris, contributes to the interest of the collection. Mr. GEORGE H. BOUGHTON has "Cosette," already noticed, and "Indifference." The latter represents an old gentleman and two young and charming girls, all in the costume fashionable "when GEORGE the Third was King." They have met on a grass-grown common, and the old gentleman has passed the two girls without, apparently, being conscious of their existence. Coral lips and rosy cheeks have no charms for him. The girls have paused in their walk, and are having a little quiet joke at the old man's expense. One of a group of geese, grazing on the common, has become so exasperated at the old fellow's "indifference" that he is running after him open mouthed. In the background we have a group of cricketers, and a glimpse of a charming landscape. Mr. BOUGHTON seldom indulges in much color or in any strong effects of light and shade. In this picture a soft gray is the prevailing tone. The story is admirably told, though we observe some of the London critics, who have noticed Mr. BOUGHTON's work, strangely enough, misinterpreted it entirely.

THE CHICAGO EXHIBITION.

The opening of the new building of the Chicago Academy of Design took place on Tuesday evening and was attended by all the fashion of that wealthy and progressive city. The building cost $70,000, and is said to be a very handsome structure. On the opening night 149 oil-paintings were exhibited, bes

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, NOV. 27, 1870.

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Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 5 o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

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Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot return rejected communications, nor preserve manuscripts, unless specially requested so to do.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

It is reported from London that telegrams have been received there announcing that Paris has still plenty of provisions for two and a half months, bread for eight months, and wine and brandy for a year. The people are confident, and are busily engaged in erecting additional defenses on all sides. From Berlin it is reported that large bodies of Parisians and in some cases regular troops of the garrison at Paris have approached the Prussian outposts and offered to surrender. Invariably, it is added, they have been turned back.... The Prussian Army operating against GARIBALDI pillaged Cuteaux after its repulse at Nouts and concentrated at Dijon. Bellanie, in the department of Eure et Loire, was occupied on Tuesday night by 20,000 Prussians, but on Thursday these retired from the place toward Noquet-le-Retron. On Thursday, it is reported, a sharp engagement occurred at Dreusin between two French battalions and 1,000 Prussians who were stationed there. The French made the attack, and finally the Prussians were routed and driven as far as Quesnel.... M. GAMBETTA returned to Tours on last Friday ....JULES FAVRE, in another circular regarding the recent armistice negotiations, says that, in giving plenary powers to M. THIERS, he thought the principle of revictualing Paris had already been conceded....The Bremen steamer *Baltimore*, from Bremen Nov. 9, reached Baltimore yesterday, and reported that she passed through a fleet of fourteen French war vessels in the North Sea, and was chased for several hours by one of them. She came around the north coast of Scotland.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

A deputation of notables left Florence yesterday, to visit the Spanish deputation at Genoa, who bring official information of AOSTA's election. VICTOR EMMANUEL has received congratulations on the election from Austria and Prussia....Shocks of earthquake have recently occurred in Romagna....The treaty of union with Hesse Darmstadt will be submitted to the North German Parliament on the 5th of December....There are reported a terrible accident on the London and North-western Railroad in England, but no particulars are given.

GENERAL.

A man, named KEYER, was gored to death by a Texan steer in the streets of St. Louis, on Friday.

The vote cast at the recent election in Albany for Lieutenant-Governor and Secretary of State was counted yesterday, and E. H. MORR and J. J. PARKER declared elected. Gov. SEYMOUR and Treasurer BINGHAM had obtained an injunction against the counting of the votes for their successors.

Col. JAMES BLAKE, one of the pioneers of Indianapolis and for a long time a prominent citizen of that place, died yesterday morning.

The large planing mill of MCCLELLAN & STEARNS, in Chicago, was destroyed by fire late on Friday night. The loss was $60,000.

A pier in the new distillery of H. T. BURGES & Co., at Buffalo, gave way yesterday, causing part of the building to fall, and producing an explosion which set fire to the establishment. Several persons were badly injured, and a loss of $60,000 incurred.

The British bark *Elgin* was ashore on Cape Henlopen on Friday night.

☞ Rev. B. P. STONE, D. D., Treasurer of the New-Hampshire Bible and Missionary Society, died yesterday at Concord.

There was a fire at Binghamton yesterday, which caused a loss of about $10,000.

The Quebec Government is to grant 2,000,000 acres of land to aid in the construction of a railroad along the north shore of the St. Lawrence from Quebec to Montreal and Ottawa.

The *White Foam*, a Gloucester, Mass., fishing schooner, has been seized by a Canadian cutter and taken to St. John, N. B.

Postmaster-General CRESWELL will recommend a semi-monthly mail for China and Japan, instead of the present monthly service. The Pacific Mail Company has a new steamer, the *Alaska*, which cost $1,200,000.

The men (whites) arrested at Donaldsonville, La., charged with the murder of LAWSE and SCHOONERS have been discharged, and the principal witnesses (colored) have been arrested for perjury and subornation of perjury.

The report that Gov. MCCLURG, of Missouri, has called an extra session of the Legislature is denied.

JOHN ARMSTRONG and CHARLES JOLLY, who butchered the LAPINE family near Potosi, Mo., have been captured, and are in jail at Potosi.

B. F. MACKEY, charged with committing a murder near Frankfort, Ky., in March last, was arrested on Friday at St. Louis, Mo.

The loss on MITCHELL's building, which was burned at St. Louis on Friday, amounts to about $40,000.

The Coroner's jury in the case of Mrs. HEMING, who was thrown into a well and killed by the caving of a wall at Cincinnati, returned a verdict, on Friday, in which the death of the woman is attributed to the criminal neglect of EDWARD LOFT.

The jury summoned by Coroner BENDER, of Camden, to investigate the circumstances connected with the death of THEOPHILUS LITTLE, colored, who died from wounds received in the riots at the Centreville polls, on election day, concluded their labors late on Friday evening. The testimony of the witnesses who were before United States Commissioner CASSADAY, was introduced at the inquest, and showed that LITTLE was murdered by JOHN GALLAGHER, who escaped arrest. The jury rendered a verdict accordingly.

The Police made 1,537 arrests in this City during last week.

The taxes received on City and county account during the past week amount to $1,501,974 81.

Mayor COX, of Camden, yesterday held an examination in the case of HOWARD WILLIS, charged with being implicated in the shooting of two sons of Mr. THOS. S. SPEAKMAN, on Thanksgiving Day. WILLIS testified that the boys were shot accidentally. A young man named BLAKE, two Philadelphians and the accused were amusing themselves by throwing up a block and firing at it in the air. Deceased boys received a portion of one of the charges.

The Condition and Prospects of the Negro.

The census reveals the curious fact that the colored population, whose rapid decline has been looked for, by many politicians, so far from decreasing, even under the influence of the war, has increased—not largely, it is true, but enough to show that it has a principle of growth in it. In some States it has, as might have been expected, diminished, but partial returns from average counties in Georgia, Delaware, Kentucky, Maryland, Texas, Virginia, West Virginia, South Carolina, and the District of Columbia, show that it has risen in these from 606,906 in 1860, to 709,978 in 1870. To appreciate this result at its full value, it must be remembered that during the last ten years at the South, society has undergone total disorganization, and that the negroes were the most helpless class of the community—the poorest and least-trained, and therefore the most likely to suffer from social vicissitudes. They were used by both parties for some of the severest labors of the struggle, apart from the actual fighting. They crowded into the towns from the districts occupied by the Unionist troops in an utterly forlorn condition, and followed the army, as mere fugitives, without shelter or provisions. The close of the war, and the emancipation, left them without their usual resources. They had no regular labor market to turn to; their former employers were generally hostile, and they were without medical aid in case of sickness, and, as a general rule, utterly ignorant of the proper mode of taking care of their health. Their situation was, in short, one of the most depressing in which any population has ever found itself placed. It seemed as if the mortality among them from disease and exposure, and want of medical attendance, must have been very great; most observers said it was very great. Nevertheless, it appears that on the whole, the race is not declining—so that the practical solution of the negro question by the speedy extinction of the negroes, which so many sociologists predicted, is evidently not coming. We must make up our minds to their increasing and multiplying.

This raises some very curious questions—both theological and economical. The South is full of divines, who have devoted much time and learning to the exposition of the "curse upon Ham," and its political and economical consequences. One of those consequences, we were told, was the perpetual exposure of "the children of Ham" to rapine and murder, at the hands of more powerful races, while in the savage state, and to chattel slavery whenever they were removed into civilized society. Indeed, all attempts to save Hamites from these alleged consequences of the curse were denounced as impious, although it needed but little reflection to convince any one that, if the curse really existed, all attempts on the part of the Abolitionists to evade it must prove futile. Now, within the last ten years, Ham's descendants, it must be admitted, have got into positions for which, under the curse, they are clearly ineligible. They have become voters, freeholders, legislators, justices of the peace, and what not, and have in these capacities, on divers occasions, grossly misconducted themselves, just as white men do. Were this followed, or did it appear likely to be followed, by their extermination by famine and disease, it would be what one would naturally expect to result from an attempt to evade the curse. But, with the figures of the census before us, what are we to say or think? What do the Southern divines say or think? How is it about that curse? Is it going to operate or not, or were they all mistaken about it? Is it possible that so much learned exegesis was all erroneous and valueless?

The economical problem is, perhaps, even more puzzling, and certainly more practical, than the theological one. If it be really true that the negroes are not going to die out, but to increase; and if it be true, as it now seems to be, that the Chinese are not coming in great numbers to take their place, and that the Irish and Germans, after all, do not seem to take kindly to the South, —then the education and social elevation of the colored population becomes more important for the whites than ever. The cotton crop certainly shows that they are an uncommonly good laboring population, and that free labor is no bad substitute for slave labor, but they have under the new régime to be more than good laborers—they have to be good citizens—and they can only become good citizens by being well educated. It seems to be forgotten by people, both North and South, that the political questions for the negro increase in complexity and difficulty, as the passions excited by the war die out. When he first got the ballot, he had, as a general rule, nothing to do, in order to keep on the right side, but vote for Republicans and against Democrats. But parties are getting to be a good deal mixed at the South. Other questions than those raised by the war are making their way into the political arena—the Tariff, the Civil Service, the Educational question, questions of Taxation and Representation, which do not leave the old party lines entirely where they were. Republicans are found in some of them acting with Democrats; Democrats with Republicans or others and then all sorts of local issues are showing themselves every day, on which none of the old signs on which he has hitherto relied will enable the colored voter to distinguish his friend from his foe. It will not answer the purpose of a political test at the South any longer to ask on which side a man was during the war. Some of those who were very active on the rebel side, and bitterly opposed to emancipation, are turning out very honest and patriotic politicians, and very good friends of the colored man now; while some of those who were very active on the Union side are showing themselves, under the influence of the allurements of peace, very great rascals.

Among the snares and labyrinths thus spread in his path, nothing but education will enable the negro at the South to make his way, and the accounts, we are sorry to say, do not show that he is as sensible of this as he ought to be. There is probably no part of the Union where compulsory attendance upon the schools is more called for, or would produce better results. Nothing else will ever drive such politicians as WHITTEMORE out of the field; for nothing but education will enable an average voter, either black or white, to tell whether a politician who spends a good deal of money in the district is the friend or foe of the people.

Some Recent Murders.

The annals of crime during the past fortnight furnish some curious revelations of what may be called the morbid anatomy of the human will. Take for example a tragedy over which the New-Orleans journals are at present greatly exercised. This is a case where a Mrs. DUNBIN, a woman of sixty-five, murdered a husband with whom she had lived for twenty-four years, and to whom she had borne two children. The story is melancholy enough. For years the man had been a drunkard, and had contributed nothing to the support of his family. His ill-treatment of his wife had been as continuous as his dissipation. He was ten years younger than she, and was immensely her superior in strength—advantages which he abused to the extent of making the woman's life a daily torment. On the day of the tragedy, DUNBIN had been drunk, as his manner was, but up to 4 o'clock in the afternoon had waited in vain for an opportunity to indulge in his customary domestic recreation. Coming down-stairs about that hour, he found his wife sitting alone on the door-step; and apparently thinking the opportunity too good to be lost, he snatched up a billet of wood and came behind her prepared to deal a blow which should compensate for his enforced good behavior earlier in the day. Mrs. DUNBIN rose in time to dodge the blow; and seeing another about to descend, she snatched up an ax that lay within reach and struck down her assailant, who fell upon a lounge in the room closely adjoining. What the necessity of self-preservation had begun, the tigerish instinct of revenge completed. The woman is described as a frail, tottering creature, under the medium stature, and whose blanched locks and feeble gait bore all the evidences of age and infirmity. Yet for five minutes this shriveled old creature seems to have been possessed by the passions of a fiend and the strength of a wild beast. She used the pole of the ax and not the iron, and yet the man's head was bruised and pounded so as to be almost beyond recognition. The suppressed passion of years had expended itself in one great outburst, and for a few minutes had given the palsied nerves the temper of steel, leaving, after its force was spent, a shivering, ague-stricken old woman, wondering at the deed she had done, but expressing neither regret nor relenting. "It belonged to me to do it," she said to her son, "for endurance and patience could exist no longer." A terrible comment truly, but one that carries its own moral.

Almost equally suggestive is a recent tragedy in Rochester. In this case the husband, a young man of twenty, was the murderer, and his wife, a girl of nineteen, the victim. The history is *Othello* and *Desdemona* over again, only the frailty of *Desdemona* was in this instance no baseless suspicion. After a colloquy, early on Sunday morning, in the course of which the wife had openly avowed her infamy, without either shame or contrition, the husband quietly rose and proceeded to his father's house, where he procured an ax. Returning, he found his wife asleep. Standing irresolute for about five minutes, he contemplated the slumbering form of the woman who had disgraced him, till, maddened by the thoughts that crowded upon him, he drove the weapon with one desperate blow into her brain. "I loved my wife as I did my life," he said, when arrested; and his first impulse, after destroying the one, was to make away with the other. His brother seized him just as he was drawing a razor across his throat, and dragged him back to an existence darkened forever by the shadow of a great crime.

Different as these two cases are, the one actuated by hatred, the other by injured love; the one occurring at the close of a miserable term of wedded life, the other not long after its auspicious opening, the fury to which both were owing can be analyzed and understood. Not so the passions that actuated a butchery of a whole family a few days ago in a mining district of Washington County, Missouri. Two iron-miners, returning home from a Saturday night's carouse, call at the cabin of a French creole, called LAPINE. In the course of the visit a difference ensues between the miners and a sister-in-law of the Frenchman. The latter, finding the quarrel becoming serious, interferes, and is immediately shot. His wife, attempting to protect him, is shot also. While one of the men is so employed the other knocks down Mrs. LAPINE's sister with an ax, severs the head from all the three bodies, and proceeds, in conjunction with his partner, to murder two children who were in the house. As an appropriate finish to the job, the cabin is burned down with the bodies of the murdered people in it, and the men make their escape. No theory short of the most fiendish brutality and callousness can account for a deed like this. The provocation seems so frightfully out of proportion with the result, that the mind shrinks appalled from the contemplation of the awful possibilities which such a phase of human nature forces upon it. Our civilization and culture are near joining hands again with the East, whence they sprung. Can it be possible that we are drifting into an Oriental disregard of human life, and a more than Oriental ferocity in its destruction?

Fancy Fairs.

Few works of charity managed by the ladies of New-York have been better managed than the Bazaar for the benefit of the French wounded. It has been, in the first place, one of the most interesting exhibitions ever opened to the public. The French taste is proverbially good in all such articles as are ordinarily exposed for sale at a Fancy Fair, and on this occasion American ladies have proved that they are not inferior in this respect to their foreign sisters. Some of the stalls have been worth a day's inspection. The lady who made the doll which brought in the large sum of $300 to the Fair, must have devoted weeks to her task. The doll was equipped with as many dresses and trunks as any fashionable young lady of the period—and moreover, she could boast of a beautiful toilet table, complete services for her own use, and a French maid. In the domains of Delldom nothing like this was ever seen before. People who are interested in studying the doctrine of chances will find material for elaborate calculations, in the fact that while some subscribers to this doll's raffle took twenty or thirty chances, a gentleman who took two only was lucky enough to get the prize. The same visitor drew the successful number for the handsome "library set," liberally presented by TIFFANY & Co.

The Fair was a model of what enterprises of this kind should always be, and its perfect management is largely due to the American ladies who took part in it. Clever as the French are, organization is not their strongest point, and an undertaking of this kind calls for the exercise of substantial, business-like qualities as well as for taste in preparing attractive articles for sale. The American ladies obtained more customers than their French sisters—they showed the degree of pertinacity in pressing their wares upon the market without which a Fancy Fair would be of very little use. The flower-stand, presided over by Mrs. DUREUS, afforded an example of the way in which a large sum of money might be raised for a charity at a comparatively small original outlay. Miss NILSSON lent her assistance one evening, and very easily got any price she chose to ask for her wares.

When the French and German wounded have been cared for, it is to be hoped that as good a Fair as the one referred to will be opened for the benefit of our own poor. The time of year is coming on when many a sick seamstress, a poor clerk, or ragged urchin, will find it difficult to fight against the double torment of cold and hunger. Christmas should be a season of charity, but too often there are no preparations made to dispense benevolent gifts with any degree of system. A day or two before, and a day or two after Christmas Day, people open their purses freely, but they do not always give in the right way, or to the right people. A committee of ladies, acting together, could easily manage to raise a large sum of money, and contrive to let it reach the classes which most need and deserve it. A Fancy Fair for the poor of New-York, young or old, would enlist the sympathies of the public not less than the recent Fairs for sufferers abroad. We are far from underrating the cause which has lately attracted attention. It is one of the strongest which could possibly be put before us. But while remembering the French and German wounded, the poor, who are at our own doors, ought not to be lost sight of. Charity begins at home, and we hope the ladies of New-York will remember the destitute of our own City before Winter sets in upon us in its full severity.

Immigration a National Interest.

While recognizing the great importance of immigration, this country has hitherto left it exclusively to local jurisdiction. The legal provisions for protecting emigrants on shipboard are notoriously inadequate, and the absence of joint action on the part of States on the coast, and States in the interior, exposes ill-informed and helpless people to hardship and injustice. We invite emigrants to come hither, and permit State authority to tax them for its own ends on their arrival. We promise them friendship and protection, and leave them subject to extortion and misinformation in their journeyings to inland homes. There is no thoroughness in any part of the business—no approach to that combined and systematic effort which is essential to the safety and comfort of emigrants, and the profitable use of the opportunities afforded by our public land system. These defects are beyond the reach of local legislation or local organization. New-York might well abolish its capitation tax, and a more efficient administration of justice would, undoubtedly, check the crimes of which emigrants are the victims. In the same way, the States most largely concerned in the emigration movement might easily improve their machinery for conveying information to emigrants before leaving the old land, and for facilitating their arrangements on arriving here. But, after all, the treatment on the voyage, and after landing, can be properly assured only by federal action. That, and that alone, can throw around the strangers the full protection they are entitled to expect.

With the promotion of emigration in other countries the National Government cannot properly interfere. It will be justified in using its power to prevent the transportation hither of criminals or paupers, and also to prevent an emigration based upon indentured service in any manner depriving the emigrant of the free use of his labor in this country. All other preliminary effort must be left to the States and Territories directly interested in immigration, and to the corporate enterprises which have most to gain from plans for guiding emigration to particular localities. The Federal Government, however, owes to emigrants, from the moment they leave their native shores to their landing on this side, more complete protection than is possible without some understanding with foreign Governments. The sufferings on shipboard are sufficient to deter multitudes from undertaking the voyage, and in the main they are preventable. Certainly, the cruelty of which we too often hear would be much less frequent were this country able to secure from other Governments something like concurrent jurisdiction in emigrant ships.

Federal officers, too, should have cognizance of the business when an emigrant ship arrives in our ports. We are not insensible to the services rendered by the Immigration Commission of New-York, or the merit that attaches to the management of Castle Garden. But so long as Tammany rules the City and the State, we can have no guarantee against the abuses which have crept into other Boards. The Immigration Commission may, any day, share the fate of the Central Park, and be converted into a flagrant job. To avert this contingency, and at the same time render feasible a more perfect organization, the emigrant landing-place and depot should be transferred from the City jurisdiction to one of the islands in the harbor, with Federal authority supreme in its management. Complete protection would then be possible. And an extension of the same authority in other directions would obviate much hardship and injustice, and contribute to the growth and prosperity of distant States and Territories. The knowledge that such a system is at work would stimulate the whole emigration movement, and would attract the thrifty class to a larger extent than ever.

The subject needs cautious treatment. The danger of attempting too much is scarcely less than the evil of doing too little. The problem to be solved is, how to help and protect the emigrant and yet not impair the self-reliance which is the root of all success in his new home. But a solution should be possible. And it should be possible, too, without the creation of a special Bureau, or any serious addition to the expenditure of the Government. Congress, let us hope, will not overlook the subject in the approaching session.

Another Job for the Astor Committee.

It will be remembered that directly after the attack upon Fort Sumter, in 1861, a great Union mass-meeting was held at Union-square, in this City, whereat the famous "Union Defense Committee" was appointed. That Committee was composed of some twenty or more of our prominent citizens, including several City officials. Mr. JOHN JACOB ASTOR, Jr., was one of its members. Within a day or two after that meeting was held, the Common Council of this City, at the suggestion of Controller HAWS, passed an ordinance appropriating a million dollars toward defraying the expenses of arming and fitting out troops, to be sent forward to the scene of anticipated hostilities, and providing for the support of the families of such of the men who might require aid.

To the Union Defense Committee was intrusted the expenditure of that money, which was promptly raised by an issue of Union Defense Fund bonds of the Corporation by Controller HAWS.

Besides the million dollars subscribed to that fund by the City Council, other large sums were added by numerous citizens, clubs, societies, and corporations, making up an aggregate of several millions. So far as we are aware, no complete account of the doings of the Committee, showing their receipts and disbursements, has ever been published by them. Would it not be well for Messrs. JOHN J. ASTOR, and his associates—some of whom, we believe, have lately joined in a public indorsement of the administration of Controller CONNOLLY—to enlighten our citizens in relation to the disposition of the Union Defense Fund? We believe that Congress has made appropriations to reimburse many cities and States the moneys raised by them for war purposes. Why should not equal justice be done to the City of New-York?

MINOR TOPICS.

The Eastern question has, for the present, passed within the province of diplomacy. Russia is firm, but conciliatory. England assumes a similar attitude, and the painful eagerness with which Europe was watching the progress of the quarrel, seems to have slackened. It is none the less obvious, however, that, even after a pacific solution has been found to the Russian claims on the navigation of the Euxine, a question which may at any time mature into a quarrel, is presented in the position of Turkey in Europe. The "sick man" is an anomaly and an incubus among civilized nations, and any Power which persists in fostering a national existence at once superfluous and mischievous, must be prepared to fight for it at no distant period.

In France the situation is substantially unchanged. Around Paris the inactivity of the past few days continues. From one side we have rumors of excellent morale and abundant supplies, from another of profound surrender on the part of soldiers of the garrison and numbers of the citizens. Both accounts may be partially true without altering the conclusion which most people, who have opportunities of judging, have arrived at on the probable fate of the capital. This is, briefly, that unless relieved within six weeks Paris will be compelled to surrender, but that for the best part of that time a heroic and unfaltering defense may be expected. The French armies outside of Paris are evidently still disposed to avoid any general engagement. Arms and ammunition are being collected with all possible dispatch, and every day of immunity from fresh disaster is now a substantial gain to the invaded nation.

Does it never strike the prudent householder, in pursuing our price current of produce and provisions, that the fall in grocers exact a pretty stiff profit? The liberality of coal-sellers in a falling market, to which we have frequently referred, is equally a subject for mature reflection. After all, the remedy for any such evils is not far to seek. Let half a dozen families combine, and they may purchase the greater portion of articles necessary for household consumption at a saving of probably twenty per cent, an current retail price. We have made considerable advances in productive co-operation; what is usually the earlier developed phase, distributive co-operation, is still almost unattempted among us. In times like these, an experiment so easily made ought not to be neglected.

WESTON's attempted walk of four hundred miles in five days has sundry claims upon our admiration, altogether apart from its merits as an athletic exhibition. It was, for example, a very honest and courageous endeavor to perform a very difficult task. The spirit in which it was gone into is not so common either in sporting or other circles that it should be passed over without praise. WESTON's feats have this additional recommendation, that they are calculated to promote the practice of a species of exercise to which most people have a morbid aversion. What a mass of our nervous and dyspeptic complaints would vanish into thin air, were we less disposed to take a car when we want to travel the distance of a few blocks! The pedestrian tourist so common in the picturesque haunts of the Old World would be regarded as an apparition amid the beauties of our native scenery. The man who should stray a knapsack over his shoulder, and with oaken staff in hand should "do" the Highlands of the Hudson, for example, must be prepared to be set down either as a lunatic or a common tramp, and is very likely to have his entrance disputed into hotels devoted to people who are content to see the country from a steamboat or railroad car.

A Vicksburg paper has made the discovery that its native city is probably the costliest place in which to live "in the known world." We have been somewhat under the impression that, looking at this question with an eye to the correlation of income and expenditure, this unenviable distinction lay between New-York and San Francisco. Our Southern rival supports its claim by a reference to the demands which their native pride makes upon the pockets of Vicksburgers. We have heard of this distinctive Southern quality before, but we trust there is not much of it of so terrible a complexion as that described by our contemporary, which "presents a bold front, smiles ghastly smiles while death is at its vitals, and can calmly and haughtily act out its part while life is giving way because of secret privations." Expensiveness must be one of the least drawbacks of Vicksburg if this melodramatic species of existence is at all common there.

We have previously expressed our cordial approval of the request of the female teachers in our public schools, to have their salaries more nearly approximated to the male teachers similarly employed. The petition lately drawn up for presentation to the Board of Education, merely asks that the salaries should be increased from one-half to two-thirds of those received by the men. Regarding the justice of such a claim, there can be no dispute, and it is incumbent on those who would see a high standard of ability and efficiency maintained in our female schools, to give the petition the affirmative response it deserves.

The Bremen steamer *Baltimore* has exemplified a case which, in the naval warfare of the future may be expected to be no infrequent one—that of a merchant vessel eluding a fleet of ships of war by her superior speed. All the tendency of the late improvements in naval architecture has been to develop strength rather than swiftness, and, as was shown in the case of the *Captain*, frequently at the expense of stability. European Powers have been keeping up the contest between forts and ships, and have allowed the fact to slip out of sight, that other vessels have to be dealt with whose power of running away may utterly baffle the unwieldy monsters who claim the sovereignity of the main.

From the Gold Room and the Stock Exchange comes the doleful chorus, "we've got no work to do." Where is the use of betting on the turn of the indicator when there is nothing save bogusty eighths and quarters to reward or to excite the wearied speculator? The Franco-Prussian war ought to have brought back the brave times of splendid fluctuations and sudden fortunes—but it didn't. The Eastern question should have made the market frantic with the excitement of coming change—but all the galvanizing of industrious *conard* writers and speculative alarmists has failed to give the financial gamblers a chance worth speaking of. A wedding out in Wall-street is clearly imminent. Let us trust that the disappointed *habitués* of the Gold Room may succeed in finding occupation more conducive to their country's good.

Archbishop Spalding's Sympathy for the Pope—His Address at Washington.

Archbishop SPALDING, of Baltimore, expressed his sympathy for Pope PIUS IX, in the following remarks at the recent reception given in honor of the former at Washington, D. C.:

"I thank you, Mr. BURKE, as the organ of this immense assemblage, for your cordial welcome. I am sure, from what I have seen, that you have but re-echoed those kindly feelings which have prompted them all—the laity with the clergy—to welcome me on this occasion. I feel deeply grateful for all this kindness, though I deem myself unworthy of it. The only thing I can plead is, that I honestly wished, in general, to do my duty, and to promote the spiritual welfare of the large and most respectable flock which Almighty God has committed to my charge. But we are one, Mr. BURKE, and Catholics of this great metropolis of the greatest nation on the face of God's earth, there is one who is worthy of all our love, of all veneration, and, I may add, of all our sympathies. One who is now really a prisoner; he to whom 200,000,000 of Christians look up with reverence; and who, from a spacious on that little territory—that little District of Columbia—the little neutral holy soil, which he held as neutral ground belonging to all Christians—that is, to 200,000,000 of Christians. He has been seized upon, and under such circumstances an outrage fully as great as if this District of Columbia, which belongs to the United States of America, were seized upon and the President imprisoned by a foreign or hostile State which happened to find it to its convenience to possess itself of this territory. Pius IX. merits all our love, merits all our sympathy, and I trust that, as in Baltimore, so also in this great Metropolis, we, his spiritual children, looking only to the freedom of this Metropolis as the spiritual father of 200,000,000 of Christians, will assert the principles of that freedom which cannot be guaranteed him unless he be independent of any other sovereignty; uninfluenced by any of the complications of modern politics. Now all Europe is in commotion, and, dearly-beloved of the laity, I am sure that you will unite with my beloved and venerable brethren of the clergy—with all of us—in giving such expression to that feeling as your faith and your good hearts may prompt. Of course, in this there is no interference intended with political relations of foreign or any other States. All we wish for Pius IX. is to have him free and unfettered. That is all we ask. I thank you again, dearly beloved, and hope that God will bless you and your families, increase your numbers as he has increased your churches, from one to eleven, within a very few years, within the memory of some who are now living. God bless you."

Distinguished Guests at the Hotels.

Lord Aylmer, of England, and Hon. John Henderson, of Glasgow, are at the St. George Hotel. Gen. James Kilpatrick, of New-Jersey, and Gen. N. P. Banks, of Massachusetts, are at the Fifth-Avenue Hotel. Surveyor-General W. D. Washburn, of Minnesota, and Gen. A. N. Mayler, of the United States Army, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Scott-Siddons, of England, are at the Clarendon Hotel. Gen. Whittier and Nathan Appleton, of Boston; W. E. Cosseus, of West Point, and G. A. Longfellow, of Cambridge, are at the Albemarle Hotel. Gen. J. M. Coates, of the United States Army; Hon. C. M. Clapp, of Troy, and J. T. Reynolds, Esq., of Elmira, are at the St. James Hotel. Gov. Merrill, of Iowa, is at the Brevoort House. Gen. Rigney, of St. Louis; Dr. Wm. Young, of Cold Spring, N. Y.; Judge Hastings, of California; Hon. A. S. King, of Omaha, and Prince Morisera and suite, of Japan, are at the Metropolitan Hotel.

AMUSEMENTS.

Music and the Drama.

CHRONICLE OF THE WEEK AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Novelty is sometimes earnestly craved by our volatile population, but the old comedies at Wallack's seem to play-goers to be ever new, or, at all events, to constitute a perennial attraction. The "Road to Ruin," the "School for Scandal," and the "Serious Family" have been the staple of the past week, which is to be varied to-morrow by the revival of ROBERTSON's "Caste." This greatly-admired piece will be strongly acted, and will doubtless renew the charming impression it made last season. On Tuesday the "School for Scandal" will be given, and on Wednesday the "Serious Family." "Caste" will be repeated on Thursday, and on Saturday for both the matinée and the evening performance.....A version of "Fron-Fron," from the pen of Mrs. F. W. LORDER, was brought out at the Fourteenth-street Theatre on Wednesday, the lady acting the part of the girlish heroine. The effort was in many respects highly creditable, but "Fron Fron" is unlikely to prove one of this excellent artist's most permanent successes. The engagement of Mrs. LEWISS at the Fourteenth-Street Theatre terminated yesterday.....At Niblo's the run of Mr. DION BOUCICAULT's last venture, "The Rapparee," has been short. This drama has now been withdrawn to make room for "a grand Shakespearean constitution revival." On Monday "Hamlet" is announced, with Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS as *Ophelia*, Miss POSNY as the *Queen*, Mr. WALTER MONTGOMERY as *Hamlet*, Mr. MARK SMITH as *Polonius* and Mr. SHEWELL as the *Ghost*. On Tuesday, "As You Like It" will be given. *Orlando* will be acted by Mr. WALTER MONTGOMERY, *Jaques*, by Mr. E. L. DAVENPORT; *Charles, the Wrestler*, by Mr. JAMES MACE; *Touchstone*, by Mr. VINING BOWERS; the banished *Duke*, by Mr. SHEWELL; *Rosalind*, by Mrs. SIDDONS and *Celia*, by Miss VIRGINIA BUCHANAN.....The reproduction of "Fernande" on Wednesday, at the Fifth-avenue Theatre was signally prosperous. Miss AGNES ETHEL appeared as the heroine to undeniable advantage, and Miss FANNY MORANT deeply impressed the house by her powerful delineation of *Clotilde*. Mr. LEWIS and Mr. FOLK did much to compass success, and nothing was omitted by those intrusted with the lesser characters to assure the same end. "Fernande" has filled the theatre every night, and has manifestly set forth on a second profitable run.....The one hundredth consecutive representation of "Rip Van Winkle" drew a good crowd at Booth's Theatre on Tuesday. This drama has been wonderfully attractive this season, and it would almost seem as if Mr. JEFFERSON would never hereafter be called upon to play more than the single part of its hero. His performance is certainly able enough to warrant almost indefinite repetition.....
"Les Brigands" remains upon the bills of the Grand Opera-house. The increased familiarity of the artists with their respective parts has quickened the pace of a performance which needed, above all things, brightness. When the character of *Fiorella* was first assumed by Mlle. SILLY, we noticed the special merits of the personation in respect of intelligence and vivacity. Now in absolute possession of the rôle, Mlle. SILLY gives to it its fullest prominence, and while she points the dialogue of MM. HALEVY and CARMBIEUX as happily as so witty and experienced an actress might be expected to do, she develops a skill in "making up" in the second act of the opera which has almost as approving recognition as her comic heartiness in the laughing chorus. This number of "Les Brigands" is repeated thrice at least at each representation.....Mr. G. L. FOX still entertains the frequenters of the Olympic Theatre with a humor well-nigh inexhaustible. Thrice last week he appeared at matinées as well as at the regular evening performances, and spite of the increased exertions, his spirits flagged not for an instant when his drolleries closed, last night, the sixty-second consecutive rehearsal of "Wee Willie Winkie."....Miss LINA EDWIN's programme will be completely changed to-morrow. Mr. FARNUM's new burlesque of "Little Jack Shepard" will be acted at her bright and popular place of resort, Monday, for the first time in this country. The burletta has had great success in London, and we trust it will be found equally deserving of favor here.....The popularity of Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and her associates is unabated by the protracted acquaintance the public has enjoyed with them, and it does not even seem necessary for the management of Wood's Museum to present these artists in a fresher piece than that acted for about four weeks. The house has been crowded nightly since "Paris," was first given, however, so the extravaganza is not yet proven to be devoid of attractiveness. It will be performed nightly and at matinées on Saturdays until further notice, while the day entertainments of the comic opera troupe will have from to-morrow "The Beggars' Opera" for the subject of their programme.....Four matinées and six evening entertainments were given at the New-York Circus last week. The crowded condition of the house on each occasion showed conclusively that the Circus is still the place of resort, *par excellence*, for families and the little ones. The announcements for this week will be noticed to-morrow.

Musical.

THE PHILHARMONIC CONCERT.

Their first concert for the season was given by the Philharmonic Society on Saturday evening. That the audience was large and fashionable needs hardly to be said. It was, however, neither so numerous nor so enthusiastic as on such occasions we have been accustomed to expect. This could certainly not be attributed to a lack of attraction. The programme was well selected, not too long, and in the sequel almost matchlessly performed. The numbers were as follows:

PART I.

Symphony, No. 5, Op. 67.....BEETHOVEN
1st. Allegro Vivace e con brio.
2d. Allegretto Scherzando.
3d. Tempo di Minuetto.
4th. Allegro Vivace.
Aria, from the Opera "La Clemenza di Tito,"
(Parto, parto, ma tu ben mio).....MOZART
Clarionet Obligato, by Mr. EDWARD BOHRER.
Mme. ROSA CHILLAS.
Concerto, "Second," for the Piano.....LISZT
With orchestral accompaniment,
Mr. S. B. MILLS.

PART II.

Symphony, "Unfinished".....SCHUBERT
1st. Allegro moderato. 2d. Andante con moto.
Aria, from the Opera "Freischütz"—"Ah! Kommt, Eilt!".....MEYERBEER
Mme. ROSA CHILLAS.
Overture, "Tannhauser".....WAGNER

The lovely Eighth Symphony was most worthily played—the second and fourth parts superlatively so. Such a revelation of melodic beauty, of boundless imagination and far-reaching power, is merely endowed with no faintness as an interpretation. Mr. BERGMANN and his orchestra fairly cover themselves with honor in this noble work, and not even their subsequent exquisite performance of SCHUMANN'S unfinished Symphony could efface the recollection of their delivery of that of BEETHOVEN. Mme. ROSA CHILLAS was cordially greeted, and showed herself at once a true artist. Her voice has considerable range, and, at points of the register,

of the artistic tree, and keep it there. Wagner's overtures constituted the programme with proper spirit, and the audience dispersed well pleased with a performance that at once satisfied the most rigid æsthetic requirements and presented judicious elements of popularity. We trust the remaining programmes of the series will be as happily arranged and as capitally performed. The determination of the management to decline to respond to encores is one we are glad to see and to approve. It is high time such a step were taken in New-York, and the Philharmonic Society is the proper body to take it.

AFTERNOON CONCERTS YESTERDAY.

The concerts yesterday offered no incident of special importance. The Nilsson concert at Steinway Hall was attended by an audience that filled the house, but no new feature appeared on the programme. At Association Hall, the attendance, if numerous, was not quite so large as it ought to have been, the improvement in the list of artists engaged being taken into account. This list included Miss CLARA PERI, Herr CARL FORMES, Signor ROY and Mr. S. P. WARREN, with Signor A. L. MOMA as musical director. "Vom Fels Zum Meer," a march for organ, by LISZT, was the novel element of the bill the performers interpreted.

Miscellaneous.

MISS LILLIAN EDGARTON'S READINGS.

Miss LILLIAN EDGARTON will specially give in this City her lecture called "Whither are We Drifting?" Miss EDGARTON has lately met flattering success elsewhere, and we are quite sure that she will be listened to in the Metropolis with pleasure. Endowed with rare mental and physical gifts, Miss EDGARTON is one of the most prepossessing of speakers, and whether we can agree with her or not, we are certain to be charmed by her. The lecture she is now to deliver touches upon some delicate subjects, and comes, close, we apprehend, to "the dangerous edge of things." Nevertheless, we have no fears at the hands of Miss EDGARTON of anything but a womanly and delicate method of treatment. We have, therefore, no hesitation in recommending all who have not heard this clever lady to embrace the opportunity—about to be afforded.

Home Gossip.

Mr. JOHN E. OWENS acted last week at the Springfield (Ill.) Opera-house.....At latest dates Miss LOUISA MOORE and Mr. WYNDHAM were still in New Orleans.....Mr. LAWRENCE BARRETT was at the St. Charles Theatre....."William Tell" had been reproduced at the New-Orleans Academy of Music, with DUMESNIL and Mme. NADDI.....Mme. SEBACH was last week at Crosby's Opera-house in Chicago.....Mr. MCVICKER is acting at his own theatre....."The Two Roses" has been produced at the California Theatre.....Mr. DOMINICK MURRAY was last week in Detroit.....Miss LUCILLE WESTERN was last week in Buffalo.....Mme. ANNA BISHOP sang in Utica.....Mr. VIEUXTEMPS, a few nights ago, gave a concert in Boston in aid of the sufferers in France.....Mr. FORRESTER was last reported in Savannah.....Mr. and Mrs. FLORENCE acted, last week, in Charleston.....Mr. EDWIN ADAMS was in Chicago last week.....

"The Lady of Lyons," with Mr. FECHTER and Miss LECLERCQ, has been successfully produced at the Globe Theatre, Boston.....Mrs. D. P. BOWERS has acted, at the Boston Theatre, in "The Rose of Mayence," a new play by Mr. GEO. H. MILES.....The receipts of the Hartford Opera-house, week before last, during which the theatre was occupied every night, were $4,750.....Mr. F. S. CHANFRAU acted, last week, at the Holliday-street Theatre, in Baltimore.....STUART ROBSON was last week in Providence.....The English Opera Troupe is being liberally encouraged by the Philadelphia public and newspapers, and the promise of Miss GOODWIN'S debut is being generally recognized.....Mr. W. H. POPE is to recite "The Black Prophet" and other poems in Waterbury, Conn., on Tuesday next.....The Hamilton Opera-house, in Ulster County, Ohio, is to be disposed of through the agency of a gift enterprise.....Miss NILSSON will sing in Philadelphia on Nov. 30. She visits Troy Dec. 7, and Syracuse on Dec. 9.....A Boston contemporary remarks that the "Nilsson Troupe represents a variety of nationalities. Mlle. NILSSON is a Swede, Miss CARY is an American, Miss KELLOGG, the peanut, is a German, M. VIEUXTEMPS is a Belgian, BRIGNOLI, VERGER and BOSCHI are Italian, MAURIZEK is an Austrian, as is also the manager, Mr. MAX STRAKOSCH, (the two, by the by, being cousins,) and Mlle. NILSSON'S agent, Mr. HENRY C. JARRETT, is an Englishman. Mr. GILMORE, who has appeared at two of the concerts, adds another to the nationalities represented".....A new museum, lecture-room and menagerie have been built by Messrs. SIMPSON, CARNCROSS & DIXEY, at the corner of Ninth and Arch streets, in Philadelphia. It is described thus: The new building has a front of 50 feet on Arch-street, and extends in depth 120 feet on Ninth-street. It is three stories in height, each story being 14 feet high, and is surmounted with a Mansard roof. The interior of the structure is excellently well arranged. With the exception of the floor under the Mansard roof, the building is divided, the front portion being used for the museum, and the rear portion for the lecture-room. The museum apartments are 48 by 42 feet. The collection of wild animals and curiosities is very large. The second story is reached by means of two flights of stairs. In the centre of the room is a platform on which are to be exhibited the living curiosities. On the third floor is displayed the collection of J. E. GILBAUGH, of Montreal, comprising shells, minerals, fossils, skeletons, &c. The fourth floor room extends the entire length of the building, being immediately under the Mansard roof. This is intended for the menagerie, and, as the principal weight to be sustained will be here, the floor is supported by eight heavy girders. The lecture-room, at the rear of the museum, is 50 by 58 feet, and is three stories in height. The auditorium comprises orchestra stalls, parquet and two upper tiers, known as the balcony and family circle. Seats are provided for 1,400 persons; but if all standing room is occupied 2,000 persons can be accommodated. The seats are so arranged that an excellent view of the stage can be had from all of them. The fronts of the galleries are highly ornamented, and the front of the proscenium and the ceiling are handsomely frescoed. Around the dome are six allegorical pictures, painted by SCHMITZ, the scenery by HUTTY. The stage is 40 feet deep, and is worked on the Parisian style. The green-room and dressing-rooms are in the basement. The place is not a theatre, but a lecture-room, and a fine company of lecturers has been engaged.

Foreign Notes.

Under the heading, "The Theatres in Paris," the *Pall Mall Gazette* remarks: "It is interesting and instructive to observe the effect on the Parisian temperament of the present abnormal condition of affairs, which is not calculated to raise the spirits so much as to elevate the tone of political morality. Yet much are the naturally good spirits of the French, that they will rise to the surface. Nothing can destroy their buoyancy, and one of their difficulties is to prevent their irrepressible love of amusement from assuming an appearance of carelessness and transgressing the bounds of good taste. On the whole, however, they seem to arrange matters very creditably. The theatres in Paris, we are told, are opening again, but with various diminutions of light and splendor to intimate the state of sobriety and sadness appropriate to the circumstances of the city. Such pieces as 'Horace' and 'Le Misanthrope' are played at the Comedie Française in plain evening dress. It is at the same time explained that this simplicity of attire arises from no lack of costumes, but entirely from *scrupule de tristesse*. M. PERRIN will give two representations a week, but will use lamps, or even candles, in lighting up the stage, and ladies are requested to come in high dresses and dark colors. This is equivalent to Mr. BUCKSTONE or the late Mr. ROBSON performing in deep mourning in a theatre imperfectly lighted, before an audience decently clothed, or a ballet at the Alhambra, performed by ladies in long garments that trailed upon the floor. There is an old story of a royal personage who went out shooting on the day of his father's death, and, being remonstrated with for not keeping up appearances, remarked that he 'only shot very small birds.'.....Herr R. WAGNER'S 'Festrung,' or 'Festival Gift,' to the centenary of the composer of 'Fidelio,' on December, will shortly be published by Herr E. W. FRITZSCH. It is an oration in the grand style, and a contribution to the philosophy of music, the title being 'Beethoven von Richard Wagner.'"

THE CHILDREN OF THE STREETS.

How City Street-Arabs Are Taken Care Of—Public Munificence Privately Dispensed—Romantic Records of "Missing" Babes.

Among the many of our public charities that challenge the admiration of philanthropic people, there is one that must, in an especial manner, enlist the gratitude of every woman who is a mother. In the upper story of the great marble building located between Mulberry and Mott streets, and known as Police Head-quarters, is situated one of the very many establishments instituted through the charitable instincts of our benevolent public to tender care, and motherly provide for, every want that our little stray-away babies may require.

Like all our other benevolent institutions, this, in of course, abused, and was intended as a temporary refuge for stray-away children, has been partially converted to very different purposes. The primary object of this juvenile refuge was that young children let out to play, and who in their innocent sport might stray away from their homes, might there find refuge and succor, and afterward be reclaimed by their negligent parents. The temptation presented by this public charity was too great to be resisted by the scores of street sinners that dwell in home in this City. They naturally took advantage of the institution, and for a long time many of the recipients of its bounty were innocent suckling—babes from two days to a year old. The establishment of the Sisters' Foundling Asylum in Twelfth-street offset this "necessity," and now infants who heretofore were brought to "Head-quarters," there find cradles and quarters. The result is, of course, a great falling off in that particular class of mute applicants, and a proportionately great reduction in the number of infantile admissions. Still, of course, all of that class that are brought there find shelter and refuge. To properly understand the workings of this truly beneficient City Mission, it would, of course, be necessary to have a full and explicit report of its charitable operations, but this is unfortunately denied us.

The good deeds of our people are apparently not thought worthy of record, and their representatives, for some reason, hide the light of their benevolence under an official bushel. There are no statistics as to the particular circumstances connected with the receipt or discharge of their juvenile guests. All that by the great set exertion of reportorial inquisitiveness can be gathered, is that "James" So-and-so entered there such a day, and such day was taken away. No records remain as to the circumstances under which he was brought there, or the auspices under which he departed. According to official dictum, enough for the public to know is that a juvenile John Smith, there for a day or two found bed and board, and then, under the maternal mantle, took his departure for streets unknown. Fortunately, however, for the gratification of heavy tax-payers this official silence has a limit. The people in charge are bound to "keep a book." All public people do this. It is at once a testimony of the "fitness," and a sort of proof of their capacity. The matron at Head-quarters keeps just such a record; there is no information in it. It tells you who came there, when they were picked up, when they left, and who took them away. But it tells nothing else—neither the circumstances of the finding, the kind of people to whom they belonged, nor whither they went. Indeed, the matron who has charge of lost children is suspiciously reticent on this point, but is unreservedly, though evidently diagnosently, a foe to all private or religious orphan asylums.

STATISTICS OF THE INSTITUTION.

From the records of the institution available to visitors, it appears that since the 1st of January last, 2,800 children have been taken care of there. They have all been picked up by the Police, and were, of course, generally children of the poor, who were allowed the free license of the streets, and, going beyond the limits of their locality, lost their way. The majority of these little lost ones were from two and a half to five years of age, and, of course, could only in rare cases give any satisfactory account of themselves.

HOW THEY ARE TREATED.

Rich or poor, intelligent or idiotic, they are all supposed to be treated alike. Whenever brought in they are served with the next meal in order, or if, as is often the case, they complain of being hungry, they are at once supplied with food. The rooms assigned them, though on the top floor of the building, are comfortable, airy, well ventilated and scrupulously clean. Their little beds are of the usual iron-frame hospital pattern; there is plenty of clean and comfortable clothing on them; and the place itself lacks nothing, apparently, but a mother's love to make it agreeable and cosy to its young tenants. Canary birds sing in the windows, and between them are suspended baskets of flowers. There is no doubt that many of the little wanderers who are brought there for the first time experience the delight of a cleanly and comfortable bed.

SANITARY PRECAUTIONS.

Of course, very many of them, when they arrive, are filthy beyond description. Adjoining the dormitory there is a bath-room, where such are thoroughly cleansed, and, after being supplied with night-clothing, put to bed.

THE METAMORPHOSIS.

So great a difference does this healthy change make in their appearance, that it often happens that their own fathers and mothers do not know them, and when the little things sit up in bed and are claimed by their natural protectors, the latter are frequently unable to identify them. When a mother, however, happens to be the claimant, mutual recognition is soon established, and, however squalid the home to which it is destined, leaves the institution crowing over the delight of its discovery.

PAY AND PREQUISITES.

The matron has a stipulated salary, but in addition is paid a certain sum for the board of each of her little guests. This latter compensation is, of course, graded according to the age and ability to eat, of each of her juvenile charges.

RULES OF RECLAMATION.

All that is necessary for a parent to reclaim a lost little one that may be taken up and brought here, is to establish a recognition with the child. If any claimant fails to do this, the child is given in charge of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, with whom thereafter the responsibility of its disposal rests. They, of course, require the most satisfactory proof that those claiming the child are rightfully entitled to its custody, and on being so satisfied, give it up.

Loss of the Schooner Moonlight.

The schooner *Moonlight*, Capt. BRIGGS, sailed from Fall River, South Carolina, on the 12th inst., bound to Wood's Hole, with a cargo of phosphate rock. On the 21st inst. the vessel encountered a gale from north-east, with much rain, which veered to south-east on the 22d inst., with heavy squalls. At 7 P. M. on the latter day when about sixty-five miles from Barnegat, the vessel, which was hove to under a closed reefed foresail and reefed main storm-sail at the time, was struck by a squall, breaking the foremast off flush with the deck, taking with it the head of the mainmast, with everything attached, tearing up the decks, carrying away the bulwarks, Capt. COOMBS and one seaman, who happened to be forward, escaping with difficulty. The pump was then set to work and kept going night and day, the crew taking turns at it, and the vessel was hove to under a reefed foresail, and reefed main storm-sail, with the exception of a few hours, when she was hove to under a reefed foresail and reefed main storm-sail at the time, when about sixty-five miles from Barnegat, the vessel, which was hove to under a closed reefed foresail and reefed main storm-sail at the time, was struck by a squall, breaking the foremast off flush with the deck, taking with it the head of the mainmast, with everything attached, tearing up the decks, carrying away the bulwarks, Capt. COOMBS and one seaman, who happened to be forward, escaping with difficulty. The pump was then set to work and kept going night and day, the crew taking turns at it, and the vessel

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Close of the First Decade of Ball-Playing.

Brief Review of the Past Season—The Play of Professionals and Amateurs—The Championship Question.

There is no out-door sport in which all classes of our people can so fully participate, or one which has so few objectionable surroundings, as the national game of base-ball; and no season in the brief history of the game has more conclusively shown the fact of its great popularity with our people than the season which has just closed. Base-ball started on its voyage of life in 1860, for its existence prior to that year may be said to have amounted only to a series of trial trips, as it were, preparatory for its great trip around the civilized world. In 1869, what we now term "amateur" playing was then in its glory. In that year the Excelsior Club of Brooklyn—ranking second to none in social standing at any time—then occupied the highest position in the country as the leading exemplars of the beauties of the game; and during that year the Excelsior Club did more to establish base-ball on a permanent and reputable footing than had before been attempted by any other organization, the veteran Knickerbocker Club of this City—the social equals of the Excelsiors—having been more limited in their sphere of operations. The advent of CHADWICK—the ball-player *par excellence* of the period—during that memorable year, with the accompanying brilliant career of the Excelsior nine, would have been promptly followed by the strenuous efforts of rival organizations during ensuing seasons but for the inauguration of the great rebellion, in 1861, which, of course, materially interfered with the progress of base-ball; indeed, in effect it put it back several years, and it was not until 1864 that the game began to recover its lost ground. In that year, however, the great struggle for the honors of the championship was commenced, all prior contests for the title having been merely nominal battles for something which had only a questionable existence; for up to 1864 the circle of the base-ball arena did not extend far beyond the place of its christening, if not of its birth, viz.: New-York. In 1864, the system of professional ball-playing began to openly manifest itself, for though previously in existence to some extent, it had not been promptently brought into public notice. With this new system came the real struggle for the championship title. Since then professional base-ball playing has been officially recognized as a legitimate occupation; and no doubt the distinction of classes which now exists will prevail as long as the game is known. Unfortunately, certain evils have followed in the train of professional ball-playing, which, if not checked in their progress, will ultimately so damage the reputation of the fraternity as to materially interfere with the future welfare of the game.

A REVIEW OF THE SEASON.

The brilliant success of the noted Red Stocking nine of the Cincinnati Club in 1869 was the incentive to the establishment of rival nines not only in New-York, Philadelphia and other leading cities, but especially in Chicago, where the most strenuous exertions were made to organize a nine which should grasp the palm of superiority from the victorious Cincinnati Club. In the East, too, the desire to regain the laurels of 1869, which had been so creditably won from the older clubs by the comparatively new nine of the Western club, led to more than ordinary efforts to strengthen the nines of the Eastern organizations so as to recover their lost prestige.

In this vicinity the first event of the season worthy of note was the signal defeat of the professional nine of the Mutual Club by the amateur players of the Star Club, in Brooklyn, early in May, the Stars winning by a score of 14 to 9. The Atlantics, in the same month, defeated the Stars by a score of 8 to 1, and thereby regained somewhat of the ground lost by the professionals. In June, the visit of the Red Stockings created quite an excitement in base-ball circles in the Metropolis, as many as from 8,000 to 10,000 spectators witnessing their games in Brooklyn. Their defeat by the Atlantics on the 14th of June was an event which was telegraphed to all parts of the country as the leading item of news of the day. This victory placed the Atlantics in a higher position than they had occupied for years previous, but they foolishly threw away the golden opportunity and lost all their vantage ground the week following by carelessly losing a game with the Athletics by a score of 19 to 3.

In July the new White Stocking nine of the Chicago Club visited New-York to test its strength with our clubs, but, though, they had previously defeated every club they had encountered, when they met the Atlantic, Mutual and Athletic clubs they found out that they were not properly organized, for the main object they had in view was to defeat the Red Stockings, so they went home to repair damages, and even on the occasion of the return games at Chicago, they were again badly defeated, their misfortunes in this way culminating in their defeat by the Mutuals in July, by the remarkable score of 5 to 5. Just about this time the nine were the recipients of an amount of abuse from the local Chicago journals, as unmerited as has been the fulsome praises of the nine from the same source since their questionable triumphs over the Red Stockings. The fault of the Chicago organization was in not having a harmonious nine for one thing, and in playing with a rubber ball for another. When both errors were corrected success attended their efforts. In July, too, the Mutual Club of New-York, which had been rather under a cloud previously, adopted the experts' ball and began a career of success on the field which culminated in their winning the champion whip-pennant from the Atlantic Club, and their ultimately closing their regular series of games with a record of victory over every strong nine in the country except the Red Stockings. Had they stopped there and rested upon their laurels it would have been better for their season's record; but tempted by the promise of large gate-money receipts they entered upon a series of "exhibition" contests, and the result was a succession of defeats at the hands of the Chicago "White Stockings," the Cincinnati "Red Stockings," and the Philadelphia Athletics, by which they have lost all the prestige they had so creditably won up to the closing of September. In fact nothing at the shadow they lost the substance.

The closing month of the season saw the Atlantics win another game from the Red Stockings after the latter had in succession defeated the Athletics, Mutuals and Haymakers on their second tour East. But without further comment we give below a synopsis of the play of the leading professional clubs together, which will plainly show which club is fairly entitled to the palm of supremacy in playing skill. In regard to the right to fly the whip-pennant, that is claimed by the Chicago nine and by the Mutuals, the latter still flying the flag won from the Atlantics.

The appended statistics are from the scores of games in which those professional clubs have played with each other:

Clubs.	Games lost.	Games won.	Aver age.
Cincinnati, "Red Stockings"...	6	24	.74
Chicago, "White Stockings"...	7	18	.72
Atlantic, "Blue Stockings"...	3	16	.84.10
Union, "Haymakers".....	10	7	.44.10
Forest City, Cleveland.....	10	4	.11.10
Forest City, Rockford.....	11	6	.15.0
Mutual, "Green Stockings"...	12	13	.11.10
Atlantic, "Old Champions"...	15	7	.11.10

The estimate of the fewest games lost is the fairest test of skill, and in this respect the two Western clubs take the lead. In the averages of runs made by opponents, on which an estimate of fielding is generally made, shows that the opposing nines on the Cincinnati Club have made the smallest average, the Atlantics being second and the Chicago third.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

At present the Mutual Club hold the nominal title of the champion club of the United States; but, in reality, there is no champion club take season's end, consequently, all the more interest will be imparted to the campaign of 1871, in which season the questions involved in championship disputes will be permanently disposed of. The Chicago Club claim the championship, but on what grounds we do not exactly see.

PROFESSIONALISM IN BASE-BALL.

There is no doubt that professional base-ball playing is an established institution, but in order to become permanent some changes are necessary in its management, for the general impression of the past season in regard to the conduct of professional clubs, has been that it has been characterized by too much of the hippodrome principle, and that professionals have played too much into the hands of regular gamblers. Be this as it may, there is no gainsaying the fact that at present some professional players and their clubs are in bad odor with the public. In regard to amateur organizations the success of the Star Club, of Brooklyn; the Harvards, of Boston; the Experts and Intrepids, of Philadelphia; the Pastimes, of Baltimore, and the Amateurs, of Chicago, not to number a dozen other first-class amateur clubs, shows pretty conclusively that the amateur interest is still strong in the land.

The brilliant success, pecuniary and otherwise, attendant upon the Red Stocking nine in 1869 has had the effect of innoculating a number of capitalists with quite a fever for organizing professional nines. This year Chicago, Cleveland, Fort Wayne and Riverside added professional men to the list of existing organizations of that class, and now there is a prospect of an addition to the list from Boston, Indianapolis and Brooklyn. To offset this increase of professionalism, we have to record the disbandment of the noted Cincinnati "Red Stocking" nine, and the return of the Club to the old amateur basis. The fact is, the fraternity of Cincinnati, and especially the class who have had to put their hands deep in their pockets in order to insure the success of the professional experiment, have begun to realize the fact that the credit and renown attached to the success of the professional nine of the Club does not inure to the credit of the Club as a Western organization, from the fact that the players who have won the laurels are experts who belong to the East. Not fancying this style of things any longer, they now propose to organize a nine on the footing of employing only amateur talent and home players at that. In this the Club acted wisely, for despite the victories obtained by the three professional nines of Cincinnati, Chicago and Cleveland, this season, the career of the Rockford nine, in reality, is the most creditable of all the Western organizations, inasmuch as their success has been obtained at the hands of bona fide Western players. This example the Cincinnati Club propose to follow in 1871, in which year they will endeavor to bear off the palm of supremacy in the amateur arena, as they did in 1869 in the professional circle.

THE CONVENTION.

The year of base-ball for 1871 will close with the annual Convention of the National Association, which takes place at the Grand Central Hotel on Wednesday next, at 11 A. M. At this meeting delegates from all the States containing base-ball associations will gather, the principal business being a revision of the laws of the game.

ENORMOUS CANNON.

How Fifteen, Twenty, and Thirty Inch Guns are Made—An Interesting Description of the Process—Casting Large Guns Solid for the First Time.

The manufacture of guns of extremely large calibre, which was brought to great perfection during the war of the rebellion, is still carried on at the Fort Pitt Foundry, Pittsburg, Penn., and arrangements will soon be perfected by which guns capable of throwing a larger weight of metal than has ever been projected by powder, can be cast and finished in a most perfect manner. It will be remembered that the fifteen-inch cannon which were used on our monitors during the war were the objects of the greatest curiosity; and when the first twenty-inch gun ever cast was mounted at Fort Hamilton, hundreds of our citizens made the journey to see it. If these enormous cannon were regarded with so much curiosity, what will be thought of thirty-inch guns—having inside space enough for a small couple to dance a minuet in—mounted on a fortification? The manufacture of cannon of large calibre requires the utmost skill, and must be conducted with great caution, or it will result in failure.

HOW GUNS ARE MADE.

Guns are cast upright and mouth upward. All under nine-inch calibre are cast solid and are afterward bored out in a lath. Guns above nine-inch calibre are cast with a core which, when drawn, leaves a hollow space, which is subsequently reamed out by the proper instruments. The furnaces in which the metal is melted have very high cupolas, and, consequently, no blast is required, the draft being sufficient to produce fusion. These furnaces are so large that 125 tons of metal can be melted at one blast. Experience has taught that the best iron for cannon is a combination of Juniata and Hanging Rock pig, and a first and second, and sometimes a third fusion, is necessary in order to thoroughly incorporate the materials and give the united mixture proper density and tenacity. These are determined by scientific tests established by army and navy ordnance regulations. The mold is made in two flasks, and considerable care is demanded in their preparation to insure success to the casting. They must be thoroughly dry, for if any moisture remained in them, they would, when used, generate steam, which would certainly destroy the casting, and might, by explosion, seriously damage the building and injure the workmen. The interior of the flasks are painted with a mixture of molasses and ground anthracite coal, and then placed on iron carriages and run into ovens, where they are baked until thoroughly dry. The two flasks or halves are then taken out, keyed together, caulked with clay, and the core adjusted, when they are ready for the reception of the metal. The flasks are then lowered into pits, and hurried up to the mouth, when the metal is run in direct from the cupola. When the casting is complete, the gun is left undisturbed for twenty-four hours, when the core is withdrawn carefully, and various processes are resorted to for the purpose of thoroughly cooling the metal. Sometimes a jet of cold air is introduced into the bore of the piece, and at others cold water is injected in small streams until the piece is thoroughly cooled. This consumes various periods, according to the size of the gun; those of twenty inches requiring to be left undisturbed for a month.

THE FINISHING PROCESS.

The pits in which the twenty-inch guns are cast have large cranes overhanging them, each of which is capable of lifting twenty-four tons, and has an independent steam-engine to operate it. These cranes are very powerful, though in attempting to raise the first twenty-inch gun out of the pit one of them broke down; the weakness has now been remedied, so that no accident can occur in future. After the guns are cooled and cast they are taken from the pit and cleaned, and then sent into the finishing-room, where there are boring and turning and trunnion lathes, and a large planer capable of planing a piece of metal thirty feet long, ten feet wide and eight feet thick—or guns of the largest calibre. The twenty-inch guns made at the Fort Pitt Foundry are finished in a building which was specially erected for the purpose. In this structure is a lathe, which cost $90,000, for turning, boring and finishing these enormous cannon. This latter is run by an independent engine, and is the only piece of machinery in the world that is capable of finishing a gun completely. When a gun is turned out of the foundry, and undergoes the requisite tests, it is placed on cars which transport it to its destination.

LARGE GUNS FOR THE NAVY DEPARTMENT.

Within the past few weeks an order has been received at this foundry, from the Navy Department, for twelve fifteen-inch guns. The first two are to be cast from the same run of metal—one hollow, on the Rodman principle, and the other solid, after the Dahlgren plan—and these, when finished, are to be subjected to an extra proof of 500 chrome cast, for the purpose of testing the endurance of each class of gun. This will be the first time in the history of ordnance manufacture where a run of fifteen-inch calibre has been cast solid, and the results will be watched for with considerable interest by scientific men. Commodore ROBERT B. HITCHCOCK, of the navy, is to superintend the tests and manufacture, and he will be assisted by Capt. JEFFERS and four naval Lieutenants. If the new principle of construction is approved, it is probable that the Government will man the principal forts in the country with guns of this calibre, and made after this plan.

IN ORDER FROM THE SPANISH GOVERNMENT.

Recently two officers of the Spanish Navy arrived in this country, empowered to negotiate for the purchase of large guns for Morro Castle, in the harbor of Havana. These officers contracted with the Fort Pitt Foundry for the construction of sixteen fifteen-inch and four twenty-inch guns for that famous castle. These cannon are now being completed, and will be delivered in New-York in the course of a couple of months.

"EXCELSIOR."

Major RODMAN, the distinguished ordnance officer, and the inventor of the Rodman gun, has long entertained the idea that thirty-inch guns could be made with almost the same facility as twenty-inch could, and he is now arranging for an appropriation to enable him to carry his plan into execution. If he succeeds the patterns will be made immediately, and very soon thereafter the wonder of the world, in the form of ordnance, will be cast. As twenty-inch guns cost about $20,000 each, doubtless thirty-inch pieces will cost at least double that sum.

COL. GRANGER'S DIFFICULTY.

A Wedding Interrupted by a Telegraphic Dispatch—The Groom Released by Judge McCunn.

The case of Col. LOUIS A. GRANGER, Assistant Adjutant-General of the State of Louisiana, was resumed before the Superior Court, Special Term, yesterday, and was disposed of by an order of Judge MCCUNN directing the prisoner's discharge. The Colonel is a cousin of Gen. GORDON GRANGER, of this City, so noted during the war for his rapid and successful movements, and having, like the General, fought the fight through, settled down in one of the Southern States. Mr. JOHN D. TOWNSEND, counsel for the prisoner, presented the following statement of facts to Judge MCCUNN, as being those connected with the arrest: "On yesterday, the Court, on application for Col. GRANGER's discharge, had granted a postponement of the hearing in order to allow the party claiming to represent the State of Louisiana to be present. He hardly thought he would be so fully justified in pressing for the prisoner's discharge, had the application come from any of the sister States having a more settled and stable political and administrative organization. From the Colonel's own statement, to which no doubt could be raised, he had left the City of New-Orleans a week ago last Saturday, under an official leave of absence for thirty days, it being publicly known in the public offices and by all his acquaintances that he was coming North for the purpose of being married to an estimable lady living in the State of Massachusetts. He arrived in this City, registered his name at the New-York Hotel, had his wedding-cards prepared and all necessary preparations for his intended nuptials, when, in the afternoon of Monday last, he was visited by a detective from Police Head-quarters and arrested on a charge of forging the name of Gov. WARMOTH to two warrants of the State of Louisiana. This arrest, he continued, was made on the strength of a telegraphic dispatch from one WAHMOTH, purporting to be Governor of Louisiana, and one BADGER, styling himself Chief of Police of New-Orleans. Subsequently an additional telegram was received from another State, repeating the request for the Colonel's detention, and also signed by BADGER. This Gov. WARMOTH is twenty-eight years of age, and has been previously known in connection with the Treasury Department in Texas, from whence it became necessary for him to come to Washington in order to explain some discrepancies in his accounts.

Judge MCCUNN—Was he ever tried on that charge?

Mr. TOWNSEND—I understand that he was sent to New-Orleans on probation, and is chiefly known as controller of all the carpet-bagging business in that region. The trouble was with Col. GRANGER, that he being a Democrat, did not coincide with the radical views of the Governor, who constitutes himself a sort of autocrat in the State; that he insisted that the public moneys be used for the purposes for which they were appropriated, and not to purchase arms to aid the Governor in overriding the law with a view to perpetuate himself in office. Of these purposes and transactions of WARMOTH Col. GRANGER knew far too much, and it is fully believed that this arrest was planned and carried out at the suggestion of WARMOTH, for no other purpose than to discredit any statements he (Col. GRANGER) might make, break up his marriage, prevent his return to New-Orleans, disgrace him in the eyes of the community, and render him a less dangerous opponent to the schemes of the Governor and his friends. On this state of facts, on the insufficiency of the authority on which he is held, and on the failure of the party claiming to represent the State to arrive with proper proofs, he asked for his discharge.

Assistant District-Attorney S. B. FELLOWS, who appeared on behalf of the people, read the telegrams on which the arrest was made. The Police authorities, he said, had no other motive in their act than to simply do their duty, in obedience to what seemed to be an authoritative request from an official of another State. It was not for him to indulge in the disloyal sentiments which characterized the address of counsel for the prisoner; but he hoped it would be remembered that whatever might have been the alleged exceptional acts of Gov. WARMOTH in connection with the United States Treasury Department of Texas, they had been all covered by his superabundant loyalty. Subsequently to the original dispatch signed by Gov. WARMOTH and BADGER—the latter a good name for a Police official—a second dispatch was received from a man at Louisville, Ky., dated November inst., stating that he was on his way with papers, had missed the train, and was desirous of having GRANGER held.

Mr. TOWNSEND—Is that signed by the same BADGER?

Mr. FELLOWS—It appears so.

Judge MCCUNN—They seem determined to "badger" the prisoner.

Mr. FELLOWS, continuing, said: If BADGER had left Louisville by the first train after his dispatch, he ought to have reached here the day before, or at latest, this morning. It appeared he had not arrived, and under the circumstances it was for the Court to decide whether the detention was legal, or should be longer continued. As for the Police officials he claimed they had only performed their duty in making the temporary arrest.

THOMAS B. ODELL, who also appeared for Col. GRANGER, desired to explain to the Court that this BADGER, who signed himself Chief of Police of New-Orleans, was a "carpet-bagger" from Massachusetts; that for some time past he had been in very poor health, and was anxious to visit his native State, and he had no doubt he concurred, if he did not aid in originating, this arrest as a means of affording him an opportunity to pay the desired visit to the "Hub of the Universe."

Judge MCCUNN, interrupting, said he deemed further discussion unnecessary in the case. He had postponed the hearing so as to afford abundant time to the parties concerning the arrest to produce the necessary testimony to warrant the prisoner's detention, if he was guilty of the crime alleged against him. The best forms of dispatches of this character are very unreliable, and of doubtful force to warrant an arrest, and in this case he deemed them wholly insufficient. He would take occasion to prepare an opinion on the validity of this class of arrest, and in the meantime would order the prisoner's immediate discharge.

Col. GRANGER subsequently received the congratulations of a number of his friends, in whose company he left the City.

The gallant Colonel, it seems, did not permit the unseemly interruption to prevent his marriage, for his intended bride, Miss LETTIE A. THORNDIKE, came to this City to meet him, and the ceremony, which was advertised to take place at St. Mary's Church, Bedford-street, Dorchester, came off, on Friday evening, at the residence of his counsel, Mr. JOHN D. TOWNSEND.

Fire at a Stable and at a Saloon—Fires for the Week.

The stable of ZACHARIAH E. SIMMONS, at No. 228 West Twenty-fourth-street, was damaged by fire, yesterday, to the extent of $500, and about $100 worth of stock was also destroyed. The property is fully insured. The flames originated in the hay-loft, being caused by the coachman's child playing with matches.

Early yesterday morning a fire occurred in the saloon No. 149 Chatham-street, doing a damage of $100. It was caused by throwing a lighted cigar among the saw-dust on the floor. Another fire took place on the second floor of the building at No. 33 Greene-street, occupied by E. GUMBERT, as a manufacturer of jute wares. There was little damage done.

There were twenty-seven fires in this City during last week, with a total estimated loss of $90,905. Fire Marshal MCSPEDON discovered that ten of the number were caused by carelessness.

The Central Bank of Brooklyn—Appointment of an Assignee.

At the United States District Court for the Eastern District, yesterday, Judge BENEDICT appointed SILAS B. DUTCHER as assignee of the Central Bank of Brooklyn. The following decision was made:

In this proceeding no choice of assignee having been made by the creditors at the election held according to law, the duty of appointing an assignee devolves upon me.

I am first to pass upon a petition of certain creditors of this bank, who pray that an order be made directing that a new election be held. I have duly considered the petition in question, and the suggestions of counsel in support of it, and I am satisfied that the interests of the creditors will not be advanced by ordering a new election. At the election already held, but fifty out of 479 creditors who have proved their debts, attended to vote, and the law requires a majority in number as well as in amount to concur in the choice of an assignee. Those creditors who did not attend did not agree, while attached to the petition in question are but five names, representing some $14,000 in amount, and the petition is not supported by the names of any of the creditors who did attend at the election. There is, therefore, no reason to suppose that, if a new election was ordered, a choice would be effected, while additional delay and expense would be caused thereby. The prayer of the petition must, therefore, be denied.

After the appointment of assignee, which the law makes it my duty now to make, I may properly state that I do not designate either of the persons who were opposing candidates at the meeting of the creditors; not because either of them would not be a proper assignee; but because it seems to me better, in view of the circumstances of the case, to select some third person, also competent and entitled to confidence, who was not connected with the controversy before the Register. I therefore appoint SILAS B. DUTCHER, of the City of Brooklyn, to be such assignee, who must give a good and sufficient bond according to law for the faithful performance and discharge of his duties. Upon the facts before me I am unable to determine what should be the amount of such bond, which I intend shall be ample to protect the fund from all possibility of loss. It is therefore referred to the Register in charge of the proceedings to ascertain the proper amount of such security, having regard to the amount of money likely to be realized from the assets, and to take from the assignee a bond in such amount in the form required by law, with liberty to any creditor to move for an increase of such amount, if so advised, or to object to the sufficiency of the sureties. In respect to moneys which may be collected by the assignee, the same order will be made in this as in other cases in bankruptcy, and the assignee will, as soon as may be, after receiving any money belonging to the estate, deposit the same in the National City Bank in his name as assignee.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

There are but few items of interest this week, as matters have been rather dull in National Guard circles during the week. Some excitement exists, however, in the Seventh Regiment in consequence of the persistent and ill-advised efforts of certain officers to make the regiment a political machine. We have before alluded to this fact, and may, in mild phrase, state now that a row is imminent among the rank and file. The recent appearance of two prominent officers of the Seventh Regiment as "Colonels" of the Tammany organization known as the Shandley Legion, has created considerable angry feeling in the regiment, for the members feel that they have been compromised by the exhibition of their officers associating with politicians. But this is not all. The members of the Seventh are also angry because an attempt was made to secure for the Legion the use of their overcoats—the individual property of each member—and also that of the muskets given to the command by the State, and kept in repair by the regiment. Not to put the matter too strong, we may say that this extraordinary measure met with a storm of protest, uttered not only by the men, but by officers who are opposed to holding political office as a means of advancement in military life. It is to be hoped that these troubles may nettlesome to serious results, for the Seventh Regiment has a good record that it cannot afford to destroy it. Since Tammany proposed the National Guard operations of the Tammany Ring, we have been put in possession of facts that are simply astounding, and if affairs progress in that direction much further, the stability of the First Division as an organization may well be questioned.

The several companies of the Eleventh Regiment will assemble at the State Arsenal, in Seventh-avenue, for wing drills in fatigue dress with side arms only, as follows: Right wing, Dec. 2, Jan. 20 and March 3; left wing, Dec. 9, Feb. 3 and March 17. Company drills are ordered at the Regimental armory, each month at 8 o'clock P. M. as follows: Companies A, first and third Fridays; B, first and third Thursdays; C, second and fourth Fridays; D, second and fourth Wednesdays; E, first and third Wednesdays; F, first and third Tuesdays; G, second and fourth Thursdays; H, second and fourth Tuesdays; I, second and fourth Mondays; K, first and third Mondays. Company commanders will report all absentees to regimental head-quarters within forty-eight hours after each drill, with full name and address.

On Friday evening the Sixth Regiment, Col. STEBBY commanding, took possession of their new armory in Tammany Hall. Gold medals were presented on the occasion by Ex-Col. MASON to Capts. J. R. ADLER, of Company A, H. M. ZEM, of Company B, and F. SCHOM, of Company D, for parading the largest companies. These prizes were awarded for exceeding efforts and proficiency in target practice.

The celebration of Evacuation Day, which anniversary occurred on Friday, was only participated in by the Fifth, Sixth and Seventy-first Regiments. All of the commands appeared to advantage, but the Fifth attracted the most attention because they paraded with their Prussian helmets, the effect being a peculiar but pleasing one. The "Jefferson Guard" is getting along finely.

As already announced the ball of the Twenty-second Regiment will take place at the Academy of Music on the 9th of January, and the arrangements for the event are already in an advanced state. The affair is to be an invitation ball, and no tickets will be sold, in order to make the occasion a decided success in point of selectness.

A Court-martial for the trial of delinquencies and deficiencies in the Eleventh Regiment is ordered to convene at the armory, corner of Chrystie and Delancey streets, on Wednesday, Dec. 7, at 4 o'clock. Major R. W. OBERMAN is President.

Drum-Major GARDNER STRUNK, of the Twenty-second Regiment, was Court-martialed last week for disobedience of orders given at the division review at Prospect Park. The decision of the Court has not yet been made public.

The Third Regiment, of Yonkers, paraded for its first time, on Friday, in their uniform of gray cloth trimmed with gold lace. The following gentlemen comprise the field and staff: Colonel, John G. Fay; Lieutenant-Colonel, John Davis Hatch; Major, B. F. Wallace; Adjutant, George E. Jardine; Quartermaster, Lieut. Wm. H. Pemberton; Commissary of Subsistence, Capt. W. S. McClelan; Assistant Surgeon, Dr. Conrad Weiss; Chaplain, Rev. Wm. S. Coffey. The command is organized as follows: Company A, Morrisania, Capt. John S. Sanvan, 50 men; Company B, Mount Vernon, Capt. Henry Huss, 49 men; Company C, Mount Vernon, Capt. James B. Spicer, 43 men; Company D, Tuckahoe, Capt. Edward Carroll, 40 men; Company E, Mount Vernon, Capt. B. Huffnagel, 39 men; Company F, New-Rochelle, Capt. Lyons, 47 men; Company H, Yonkers, Capt. Wm. Macfarlane, 48 men; Company I, Tarrytown, Capt. Edward Patterson, and Company G, of Sing Sing, having no uniforms, were absent.

Company G, of the Seventy-first Regiment, intend giving a grand reception to their friends on the evening of Dec. 16, at their armory, at No. 118 West Thirty-second-street. The affair will be successful, as the Committee are hard at work preparing for the event.

The Vote of Kings County—Result of the Official Canvass.

The Board of County Canvassers met yesterday afternoon, for the purpose of completing the counting of the returns. The total vote of Kings County was found to be distributed as follows:

CONGRESS—SECOND DISTRICT.

Kinsella	20,704
J. O'Reilly Dennet	302
Dutcher	12,652
Kinsella over Dutcher, 8,052.	

THIRD DISTRICT.

Slocum	18,819
Webster	4,593
Whiting	4,216
Slocum over Webster, 14,226.	
Slocum over both, 4,010.	

GOVERNOR.

Hoffman	26,322
Woodford	22,659
Hoffman's majority, 12,663.	

ASSEMBLY—FOURTH DISTRICT.

Mosely	4,921
J. G. H. Boetcher	3,450
Mosely's majority, 1,471.	

FIFTH DISTRICT.

Wiley	2,963
Goodrich	2,054
Goodrich over Wiley, 891.	

SIXTH DISTRICT.

Haver	2,841
Catlin	2,346
Haver's majority, 495.	

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

Wainwright	3,197
Cochen	2,259
Wainwright's majority, 938.	

EIGHTH DISTRICT.

Conselyea	2,898
Bennett	2,207
Williams	780
Conselyea over Bennett, 691.	

NINTH DISTRICT.

Jacobs	4,096
Fisher	4,179
McCloskey	478
Jacobs over Fisher, 1,217.	

COUNTY CLERK.

Herman	3,498
Duffy	22,945
Herman's majority, 11,551.	

REGISTER.

McLaughlin	22,024
Maddox	15,726
Stryker	7,890
McLaughlin over Maddox, 16,298.	
McLaughlin over Stryker, 23,924.	
McLaughlin over Lotz, 8,024.	

SUPERINTENDENT OF THE POOR.

Scott	25,616
Vanderveer	24,194
Scott's majority 11,422.	

SURROGATE.

Veeder	25,614
Ostrander	22,131
Veeder's majority, 13,483.	

Robbery and Attempted Murder by Woman—Disappearance of the Complainant.

About 9 o'clock on Thursday evening JOHN MULLIN, who resides at the Westchester Hotel, on Fourth-avenue, corner of Twenty-seventh-street, was passing through Thirty-fifth-street, near Broadway, when two well-dressed females approached him, one of whom placed her hands over his eyes while the other robbed him of his watch and chain. They then ran off and entered the disreputable house of GRACE LIVINGSTON, at No. 54 West Thirty-first-street. MULLIN followed in pursuit, and, entering the house, related to the proprietress the circumstances connected with the robbery and demanded that his property be returned to him. The woman peremptorily ordered him to leave, and on his refusal fired three shots from a revolver at his breast. Fortunately none of them took effect, and he at once went to the Twenty-ninth Precinct Station-house, where he made a complaint against his assailant and plunderers. In company with an officer he returned to the house and recognized MARY HOWARD and LIZZIE WILLIAMS as the parties who robbed him. The revolver used by LIVINGSTON was found lying on her desk, and three barrels appeared to have been discharged. The Prisoners were arraigned at the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday afternoon before Justice COX. The complainant did not appear, it was alleged, through the agency of the friends of the prisoners, and Mrs. LIVINGSTON charged one of the officers who assisted in the arrest with stealing $60 from her. The Justice refused to entertain the latter complaint at present, and the examination of the prisoners was postponed to afford the officers an opportunity of ascertaining the whereabouts of MULLIN.

THE WEALTH OF BROOKLYN.

The Tax on Personal Property—List of Rich Men.

The total amount of taxable personal property in Brooklyn, at the present time, is estimated at $11,000,000, an amount which it is believed is less than the real wealth of that city. The following table shows the number of persons taxed, the amount of money collected, &c., during the past year:

Wards.	Persons taxed.	Every ad.	Poll.
1	140	43	103
2	93	18	77
3	629	116	513
4	80	12	68
5	4	2	2
6	341	109	232
7	149	67	82
8	13	5	8
9	89	24	65
10	224	123	101
11	162	60	102
12	3	2	1
13	120	37	83
14	1	..	..
15	2	1	1
16	4	4	0
17	15	..	..
18	19	1	18
19	124	2	122
20	227	53	174
21	47	19	28
22	13	2	11
Total	1,749	903	1,446

Ex-Mayor SAMUEL SMITH, who is considered as the heaviest real estate owner in the City, is assessed for $10,000 worth of property. Mayor KALBFLEISCH and Commissioner VAN ANDEN pay on only $5,000 each. Messrs. HUNTER, GREENE, PRENTICE, HAYNES and Park Commissioner STRANAHAN, are not returned as property-owners in the tax assessment. Mr. H. B. CLAFLIN pays tax on $100,000, and Mr. A. A. LOW returns his personal property at $90,000. The following are the names of a number of gentlemen who pay large sums:

A. Benson	$15,000	H. E. Pierrepont	$25,000
C. E. Bill	10,000	R. W. Hopes	10,000
John Bunnell	25,000	Ripley Hopes	5,000
Charles Barney	20,000	E. Y. W. Thorne	10,000
P. C. Cornell	30,000	Wm. Wyville	10,000
R. R. Graves	20,000	Conklin Brush	3,000
J. O. Low	30,000	H. A. Blakeslee	1,000
E. H. Lyman	20,000	Samuel McLean	5,000
Ethelbert S. Mills	5,000	Jas. Boorman	5,000
E. A. Lambert	5,000	H. D. Polhemus	10,000
S. M. Pettengill	5,000	Alex. Studwell	5,000
Geo. A. Reynolds	5,000	Moses Webster	20,000
J. M. Scasbury	5,000	Franklin Woodruff	15,000
W. S. Woodward	5,000	Albert Woodruff	10,000
Jos. M. Greenwood	5,000	Horace Waters	4,000
Wm. H. Greene	10,000	D. W. Wetmore	10,000
E. B. Litchfield	5,000	Jas. Lenox Kennedy	20,000
E. J. Lowber	5,000	Jeremiah W. Curtis	10,000
H. B. Duryee	5,000	Jas. M. Waterbury	25,000
Howard Potter	35,000	John Waterbury	5,000
John W. Mason	15,000	D. D. Miller	5,000
John J. Martin	30,000	Marvin Cross	3,000

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Nov. 26.

FIRST BOARD.

$200	U. S. 6s, '81, R.	113½	100 Erie Railway	24⅞
1,500	do.	113⅝	1,000 do.	24⅞
2,500	U. S. 5-20 C., '62	107⅞	500 do.	24⅞
10,000	do.	107⅞	1,000 do.	24⅞
10,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '65, new	109	200 do.	24⅞
1,000	do.	109⅛	200 do.	24⅞
1,000	Tenn. 6s, ex. cpn.	82½	200 do.	24⅞
1,000	Tenn. 6s, ex. cpn.	82½	100 Erie Pref.	50⅞
1,000	Tenn. 6s, new	82½	200 Harlem	122½
1,000	Mo. 6s, ex. old bds.	78⅞	100 do.	122½
10,000	N. C. 6s, ex.	19½	100 Reading	101⅞
1,000	S. Carol. 6s, new	9	100 L. Sh. & M. S.	89⅞
	Jan. & July	70½	100 Union Pacific	22⅞
1,000	Mem. 6s, old	72	100 do.	22⅞
4,000	Pa. 6s, ex.	96	200 Cleve. & Pitts.	108⅞
5,000	N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83	99	200 Chic. & R. I.	81
1,000	Erie 7s, int.	100	100 Del. & L. W. Pf.	93⅞
1,000	M. So. & P. bds.	95	100 Mich. Cent.	91⅞
2,000	Tol. & Wab. 2d	34½	19 P., F. W. & C. G.	94½
1,000	C. & Pitts. 6s	79	10 do.	94⅞
1,000	Ill. Cent. int.	90	100 do.	b. 5 94
10	Fourth Nat. Bk.	107½	28 Del., Lack. & W.	115½
10	do.	107⅞	56 do.	b. 5 116½
50	Metropolitan Bk.	128	100 Bos., Hart. & E.	3⅞
100	West. Union Tel.	43½	50 Chic., Bur. & Q.	131⅞
12	do.	43½	140 Mariposa	7½
200	do.	b. c. 43½	100 R. & St. Jo.	104⅞
100	Marlboro' Mining	7½	200 do.	104⅞
100	do.	7½	200 do.	104⅞
200	do.	b. c. 7½	100 H. & St. Jo. Pf.	115
100	Adams Express	66	31 Hart. & N. H. S.	100
200	do.	66	100 Col. C. & Ind. C.	18⅞
10	Am. Mer. Un. b. c.	46	100 do.	18⅞
10800	N. Y. C. & H. Ck.	27	50 Rome & Wat.	125
1000	do.	27⅞		

SECO

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
ON MONDAY, NOV. 28,
WILL OFFER
EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN
SILKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS,
RICH BROCADE SILKS, IN LIGHT AND DARK COLORS, AT $1 50, $2 50 AND $3—JUST ONE-HALF THEIR VALUE.
STRIPED MOIRE ANTIQUES AT $3; REDUCED FROM $4.
TRENTE SILKS, SUITABLE FOR EVENING DRESSES, AT $2; REDUCED FROM $3.
SATIN STRIPES, ALL COLORS, AT $2; REDUCED FROM $3.
ALSO, JUST RECEIVED,
PIECES OF DARK CLOTH COLORED SILK, FOR WALKING SUITS.
PIECES OF BLACK SILKS, OF THE CELEBRATED MAKE OF GOURD (BONIAT, AT $2 50 TO $4; WARRANTED TO WEAR.
JAMES McCREERY & CO.'S
CACHEMIRE DE FRANCE,
THE BEST FAMILY SILK EVER OFFERED, FROM $2 50 TO $3.
PLAIN COLORED SILKS, IN NEW SHADES, FROM $2 75.
A FULL LINE OF COTTON-BACKED SATINS, EVENING COLORS.
RICH DRESS SILKS AND SATINS, FOR BALL, WEDDING AND EVENING DRESSES.
LADIES WILL FIND IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO EXAMINE OUR STOCK BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE, AS IT CANNOT BE EXCELLED IN QUALITY OR PRICE.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, NOV. 28,
THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF
LADIES' WALKING SUITS,
AT A GREAT REDUCTION FROM COST.
RICH BLACK VELVET WALKING SUITS, $250, Reduced from $600.
BLACK AND COLORED SILK SUITS, RICHLY TRIMMED, $200 AND $220, Reduced from $400.
SERGE AND ENGLISH WATERPROOF SUITS, $15, reduced from $25.
ALPACA SUITS, $10, Reduced from $20.
BLACK ASTRAKHAN CLOAKS AT $25, Worth $40.
SEAL-SKIN CLOAKS AT $65 AND $75.
BLACK VELVET AND CLOTH CLOAKS, AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.
CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, WALKING COATS, DRESSES AND SUITS.
INFANTS' WARDROBES.
INFANTS' CLOAKS, SHAWLS, DRESSES, SLIPS, ROBES, SKIRTS, HATS, CAPS, &c. &c.
INFANTS' TOILET BASKETS, EMBROIDERED AND TRIMMED.
LADIES' UNDER-CLOTHING OF ALL KINDS; NIGHT-DRESSES, CHEMISES, DRAWERS, SKIRTS, CORSET-COVERS, &c., &c., IN STOCK OR MADE TO ORDER.
IN OUR FUR DEPARTMENT
WE WILL OFFER A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF HUDSON BAY AND ALASKA SABLE SETS, MINK AND ERMINE MUFFS, COLLARS AND BOAS.
A large invoice of Russia Sable Fur just opened. Alaska Furs by the yard for trimming.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
ON MONDAY, NOV. 28,
WILL MAKE A
STILL GREATER REDUCTION OF PRICES
IN THEIR
DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS,
COMMENCING WITH
5,000 YARDS OF FANCY DRESS GOODS, AT 25 CENTS, REDUCED FROM 50 CENTS.
ALL WOOL PLAIDS, AT 37½ CENTS, REDUCED FROM 62½ CENTS.
6-4 ALL WOOL PLAIDS, AT $1 50, REDUCED FROM $2 25.
IRISH POPLIN PLAIDS, AT $1 50, REDUCED FROM $2 25.
DIAMOND ARMURE CLOTH, JAPANESE SILKS,
FINE EMPRESS CLOTHS, SATIN DU CHENE, FRENCH IMPERIAL CLOTH,
FRENCH AND IRISH POPLINS,
SPINGLINES, VELOURS, SERGES, &c., &c., REDUCED IN PROPORTION.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
ON MONDAY, NOV. 28,
WILL OFFER A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
BROCHE AND PAISLEY SHAWLS
IN DARK SUBDUED COLORS.
BROCHE LONG SHAWLS FROM $12.
PAISLEY LONG SHAWLS FROM $8.
PAISLEY SQUARE SHAWLS FROM $8.
HEAVY CARRIAGE SHAWLS, IN BEAUTIFUL COLORS,
AT $25, REDUCED FROM $32.
A FULL LINE OF DOMESTIC SHAWLS FROM $3.
INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS AND SCARFS IN BROCHE DESIGNS, AT EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES.

NICHOLS, HURTNETT & CO.
OFFER NOVELTIES IN
FINE FURS,
AND
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
IN
Seal and Astrakhan Sacks.
No. 477 Broadway.

Sugden & Bradbury
NOS. 313 AND 314 BOWERY,
one door below Bleecker-st.
SILKS, VELVETS, SATINS,
SHAWLS, CLOAKS AND MOURNING GOODS.
VELVETEENS, DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY.
GLOVES, LINENS, LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.
Also,
FLANNELS, BLANKETS, DOMESTIC GOODS, &c.
To our general stock in the above departments, and to a number of specialties in each, we ask the particular attention of every purchaser of Dry Goods.
The stocks are precisely the same in quality and style as those of any first-class Broadway house, and our comparatively small expenses enable us to sell them twenty-five per cent less. Customers can obtain samples for comparison, and thus demonstrate the correctness of our representations.
N. B.—Ladies' street suits and evening dresses made to order, trimmed in unexceptionable taste, and warranted in every respect.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
WILL MAKE ON MONDAY, NOV. 28,
Very large additions to their stock of
CLOAK VELVETS, SILK VELVETS, PLUSHES, ASTRAKHANS, MILLINERY AND TRIMMING VELVETS,
Among which will be found a very complete assortment of
ALL THE NEW CLOTH SHADES, VIZ.:
GRENAT, BORDEAUX, VERT, PAON, PRUNE, RUBIS, ARDOISE, &c. &c.
THE MOST CELEBRATED CLOAK VELVETS.
Combined styles, at unprecedented bargains, 20 AND 22-INCH GRENAT, $4 50 TO $5 PER YARD.
24 AND 27-INCH LYONS, $5, $6, $7, TO THE BEST MAKE.
The above prices are consequent on recent purchases made in Lyons and other centres of manufacture,
AT PANIC PRICES.
For the convenience of customers, the above are exhibited in the section of the main floor next to the corner of 10th-st.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

At Jackson's,
NO. 729 BROADWAY.
CLOAKINGS
FROM AUCTION.
A SUPERIOR STOCK.
GREAT BARGAINS.
THE LATEST NOVELTIES
In Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Buttons, Ornaments and a complete assortment of Real Lace, Stitch, Bonnet and Trimming Ribbons, Satins, Silks, Black and Colored Velvets of the best Stock and Colored Velvet Ribbons, Small Wares, Hosiery and Gloves
AT POPULAR PRICES.
MORITZ DINKELSPIEL,
No. 787 Broadway, opposite Astor-place.

DRY GOODS.

AT JACKSON'S,
No. 729 Broadway, corner Waverley-Place.
MOURNING DRESS GOODS
FROM AUCTION.
THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT AND BEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED.
N. B.—BLACK ALPACAS
30c., worth 55c.
AT FREDERICK LOEBER'S,
NO. 279 FULTON-ST.,
BROOKLYN.
We this week make LARGE ADDITIONS to our stock of REAL LACES in Gingers, Thread and Applique.
FRENCH PASSEMENTERIE,
TRIMMINGS, VELVETS and VELVETEENS, in all the new cloth colors.
Rich FRENCH RIBBONS in Tulle, Broche and Bayadere.
ALSO,
A magnificent line of REAL ROMAN GOODS in all widths.
These goods having been personally selected by our Mr. LOEBER, and purchased during a period of great depression for immediate cash, we are able to OFFER GREAT INDUCEMENTS to economical buyers.
An extensive stock of HOSIERY and GLOVES at most popular prices.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
WILL EXHIBIT ON MONDAY, NOV. 28,
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
PLAIN AND FANCY SILKS,
AT UNUSUALLY ATTRACTIVE PRICES,
ALSO A CHOICE COLLECTION OF DELICATE-TINTED COLORED POULTS DE SOIE,
ANTIQUE, 27 INCHES WIDE, FOR EVENING, BRIDAL AND STREET DRESSES,
AT $2 AND $2 50 PER YARD.
VALUE $3 AND $3 50.
NEW FANCY SILKS, IN LARGE QUANTITIES, $1 PER YARD.
PLAIN SILKS IN ALL THE NEW SHADES, $1 PER YARD.
BLACK SILKS FOR SUITS, EXTRA, $2 PER YARD.
A NEW ARTICLE IN
AMERICAN BLACK SILK, OFFERED FOR THE FIRST TIME,
GUARANTEED TO WEAR WELL, $2 50 AND $3 75 PER YARD.
BONNETS AND PONSONS BLACK SILKS, $2 75 PER YARD,
MUCH BELOW THEIR VALUE.
FRENCH POPLINS, ALL SHADES, $1 50 PER YARD.
VERY BEST QUALITY REAL IRISH POPLINS, FRESH COLORS, $2 PER YARD.
THIS STOCK COMPRISES THE LARGEST VARIETY EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, NOV. 28,
RICH AND NOVEL STYLES
IN EXTRA QUALITY
ENGLISH BODY-BRUSSELS,
EXTRA QUALITY
PARIS MOQUETTES,
A LARGE LINE OF
SMYRNA CARPETS,
IN ONE PRICE,
A FEW NEW DESIGNS IN
AMERICAN MOQUETTES,
JUST RECEIVED,
AND THEY WILL MAKE
LARGE ADDITIONS
TO THEIR STOCK OF
ENGLISH BODY-BRUSSELS,
AT $1 75 PER YARD,
CONTINUED STYLES BRUSSELS,
AT $2 PER YARD,
PARIS MOQUETTES,
AT $2 PER YARD, RECENT PRICE $4 50.
CROSSLEY & SONS'S BEST QUALITY
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,
$1 25 PER YARD.
INGRAINS, THREE-PLYS, &c.,
AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, NOV. 28,
AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
LADIES' READY-MADE VELVET, SILK, POPLIN AND CLOTH SUITS,
THE RICHEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE OFFERED THIS SEASON.
PRICES FROM $60 TO $300 EACH.
WHITE ORGANDIE DRESSES—VERY ELEGANT.
ALSO THE BALANCE OF THEIR
LADIES' CHEVIOT WOOL SHAWL SUITS, $8 EACH.
LADIES' WATER-PROOF SUITS, $7 50 EACH.
LADIES' BLACK ALPACA SUITS, $8 EACH.
CHILDREN'S WATER-PROOF SUITS, $3 50 EACH.
CHILDREN'S ELEGANTLY BRAIDED SUITS, $4 50 EACH.
ABOUT ONE-HALF THE COST OF PRODUCTION.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

At Jackson's
NO. 729 BROADWAY.
MOURNING BONNETS, SUITS, SACKS, &c., READY MADE. ORDERS PROMPTLY EXECUTED, PRICES LOW.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, NOV. 28,
THE MOST ELEGANT AND EXTENSIVE STOCK IN THIS CITY OF
VELVET, SILK, CLOTH, ASTRAKHAN, SEAL-SKIN, REAL RUSSIA SABLE, MINK, ERMINE,
HUDSON BAY SABLE SETS,
CLOAKS, SACKS,
CAPES, MUFFS, &c.,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,
WHICH THEY HAVE GREAT PLEASURE IN EXHIBITING TO PURCHASERS.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
HAVE LARGELY REPLENISHED
THEIR
POPULAR STOCKS OF
DRESS GOODS,
AT PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

AT MRS. GAYNOR'S,
NO. 324 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 27TH-ST.,
CORSETS A SPECIALTY.
Elegant shapes and styles.
Paris hand-made and Madame Foy's Corsets.
Children's Corsets, Waists, Shoulder-braces, Nursing Corsets.
ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS.
SKIRTS AND TOURNOURS,
in Hair-cloth,
AND ALL THE LATE NOVELTIES,
including
THE BRIDAL AND DUCHESS TRAINS,
THE PANIER IMPERATRICE SKIRT.

MME. NATALIE TILMAN & CO.,
No. 24 EAST 27TH-ST.,
Between Broadway and 4th-av.
Large and splendid assortment of
BONNETS, ROUND HATS,
FLOWERS, FEATHERS,
HEAD-DRESSES,
BRIDAL WREATHS
N. B.—Suits and Full Dresses made to order.

At Jackson's,
NO. 729 BROADWAY.
A FULL LINE OF BLACK VELVETEENS, PURE SILK FINISH, PRICES GUARANTEED.
MARK! MARK!
SHAW'S PATENT HAIR SWITCHES AND CHIGNONS, equal to human hair, can be combed, brushed and dressed over.
HUMAN HAIR, cheapest in the country.
SWITCHES, one yard long, $3.
CURLS, $1 per foot and upward.
Latest styles on hand. Ladies' own Chignons dressed for 50c. Only depot, No. 355 Bowery, near 4th-st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

RARE CHANCE.—FOR SALE, THREE Saloons, adjoining Cooper and connecting offices, paying a profit of from $100 to $200 per week; located in New-York Metropolis; only one closed; rare chance; present occupation. Apply to JOHN DOUGHTY, No. 322 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

FOR SALE.—A BUSINESS THAT HAS PAID a large profit for the last ten years; the owner is desirous of retiring, having made a competency. Apply to S. SHINMAN, Nos. 242 and 244 Fulton-st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY AMERICAN and English watches, jewelry, silverware and French clocks is at FRANKENFIELD'S old established jewelry store, 4th-av., corner 14th-st., and 5th-av., corner 28th-st.

FINANCIAL.

VERMILYE & CO.,
BANKERS,
16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.
DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION
RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD.
MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.
INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.
FOR SALE—TEN PER CENT.
CHOICE
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,
FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER BELOW PAR.
Real Valuation of Property - - $33,346,151
Whole Indebtedness only - - - - - 869,000
ALSO,
NEW-YORK CITY RAILROAD STOCKS AND BONDS
INSURANCE, BANK AND GAS-LIGHT STOCKS
AND AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF OTHER SECURITIES FOR SALE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT AT LOW RATES.
FOR SALE BY
ALBERT H. NICOLAY,
BANKER, STOCK BROKER AND AUCTIONEER,
No. 3 PINE-ST.
N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST. A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

SEVEN PER CENT. BONDS OF THE
CITY OF CHICAGO,
Interest payable semi-annually, January and July, in New-York.
Principal redeemable 1886.
For sale by
GALLATIN NATIONAL BANK,
No. 30 Wall-st.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.
The policy-holders of the Atlantic and other mutual companies can obtain fair prices for their scrip at the office of
WM. C. GILMAN,
Dealer in Marine and Fire Insurance Scrip,
No. 42 Pine-st.

JAMES G. KING'S SONS, BANKERS,
NO. 54 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK.
Issue letters of credit on London and Paris, available in all the principal cities on the Continent, and collections and exchange on London, Paris, Amsterdam, Hamburgh and Glasgow.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
Issue COMMERCIAL CREDITS and TRAVELLERS' CHECKS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD OFFICE,
No. 20 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK,
CHAMBERS BUILDING, BOSTON.
SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE received until noon, MONDAY, Dec. 5, for the sale of $1,000 of the Land Bonds of said company, to the undersigned Trustees, in accordance with the provisions of the indenture of mortgage of April 16, 1867. The bids will be opened at the office of the company in Boston on Tuesday, Dec. 6, and the highest bids declared. Signed, JOHN DUFF, C. M. MCCORMICK, } Trustees.

AN ELECTION FOR FIVE TRUSTEES OF The Green-Wood Cemetery, will be held at the office of the Cemetery, No. 2 Broadway, New-York, on MONDAY, the 5th day of December next, between the hours of 12 o'clock, noon, and 1 o'clock P. M.
J. A. PERRY, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANKS.

NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK.
(Established by the Government of the United States.)
NO. 155 BLEEKER-ST.,
Between Sullivan and Macdougal sts.
DEPOSITS RECEIVED AND INTEREST ALLOWED FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT.
Interest payable or compounded three times in a year, or every thirty days, as depositors prefer. Married women and children have exclusive control over their money deposited in this Bank. All accounts strictly private and confidential. All deposits payable on demand, with interest due.
JOHN J. ZUILLE, Cashier.

NEW-YORK SAVINGS BANK, 4TH-AV. CORNER OF 14TH-ST.—SIX Per Cent Interest paid on all sums from $5 to $5,000. Deposits made on or before Dec. 1 will draw interest from Dec. 1. Assets, $7,000,182 03; surplus, $164,551 63.

EXTRA INTEREST OF ONE MONTH will be allowed by the Dime Savings Bank, Nos. 3 and 5 Broadway, Williamsburgh, on money deposited on or before Dec. 1. Regular interest, six per cent.

DIVIDENDS.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI RAILWAY COMPANY,
OFFICE, NO. 69 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Nov. 14, 1870.
THREE SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDENDS DUE Dec. 1, 1870, on the Preferred Stock of the Ohio and Mississippi Railway Company, will be paid on and after that date at the office of the Company, No. 69 Wall-st., New-York. The transfer books of the Preferred Stock will be closed on Nov. 19, at 3 o'clock P. M., and reopened on Dec. 1, at 10 o'clock A. M.
By order of Executive and Finance Committee.
E. D. HAMMOND, Secretary.

AUCTION SALES.

DANIEL A. MATHEWS, Auctioneer—Sale-room, No. 111 Broadway.

LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE SALE OF STATUARY, ALABASTER AND PARIAN GROUPS AND FIGURES, SUPERB FLORENTINE AND BRONZE VASES, TAZZAS, &c., ELEGANT BRONZE AND MARBLE CLOCKS, ARTISTIC BRONZES, ENTIRELY NEW DESIGNS.
With many other choice and beautiful goods SUITABLE FOR THE APPROACHING HOLIDAYS, will be sold at auction by DANIEL A. MATHEWS, ON TUESDAY, Nov. 29, and WEDNESDAY, Nov. 30, at 11 o'clock precisely, at the salesroom of D. A. MATHEWS AUCTION-ROOMS, NO. 111 BROADWAY, ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL BUILDING.
ON EXHIBITION DAY AND EVENING UNTIL SALE.

JNO. H. DRAPER & CO., Auctioneers.
THE DELAWARE AND LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY will sell
2,000 TONS SCRANTON COAL
at PUBLIC AUCTION on WEDNESDAY, Nov. 30, at 12 o'clock noon, at No. 8 Exchange-place.
SAMUEL SLOAN, President.

JOSEPH HEGEMAN & CO., Auctioneers.
MONDAY, NOV. 28, AT 10½ A. M., AT No. 142 Court, between State and Atlantic, Brooklyn—Balance of the stock of a recent new furniture of the lease manufacturer, without reserve to close the business; also, seventy yards rich velvet carpet.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

A First-Class Residence for Sale at Hudson Park,
BETWEEN SPUYTEN DUYVIL AND RIVERDALE.
This beautiful property is now offered for sale, and presents superior advantages to a party desiring a homestead of surpassing elegance, or to the capitalist as an investment. The dwelling has a frontage of 86 feet, is finished in the most substantial and modern improvement, and is built upon an eminence commanding a splendid view of the Hudson, both up and down. The out-buildings are thoroughly complete and in good order. The grounds are of 10 acres, tastefully arranged, well planted with trees, shrubs and flowers, and are most attractive. The natural advantages of this property, being only twenty-five minutes by the Hudson River Railroad from Chambers-st., Wall-st., and in view of the foot of the Hudson and Harlem Railroads converging at this point, make this one of the most desirable and valuable estates in the vicinity of New-York. For full particulars, maps, photographs, price, terms, &c., from 6 to 8 P. M., apply to WILLIAM SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

AT ELIZABETH—FIFTY-FOUR TRAINS daily, (each way,) forty-five minutes from Liberty-st., for sale on easy terms, a handsome twelve-room house, with gas, bath, hot and cold water, stable for carriage, lot of nearly one acre; well improved; comfortable and elegant suburban residence; worth $15,000; will rent low till April. Inquire at West End Bath Depot, or address C. C., Box No. 252 New-York Post-office.

ORANGE, N. J.—VILLAS, VILLAS SITES and farms, c. c. Great variety, beautifully shaded and near from R. R. for sale low. Also, country seats and farms to let; the season, or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, No. 849 Broadway, N. Y., 9 to 11 A. M.; Orange, corner Main and Central, 1 to 4 P. M.

A PLOT OF SIXTEEN LOTS WITH dwellings thereon, in most desirable part of North New-York, only five minutes from Harlem Bridge, for sale at a bargain.
WM. SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

FINE INVESTMENT.—TWO MILES, HUDSON River Railroad, 40 minutes' session, lodge, outlaws and out-buildings, 8½ to 400 acres; abundance of fruits and shade, and extensive views, for sale or exchange. Apply to W. F. SEYMOUR, 371 Broadway.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE FOR A TERM OF YEARS.—A large and very fine lot, 75 by 100 feet, on the corner of Bedford-av. and Pacific-st., between Bedford and Nostrand-avs., near the residence of J. M. FULLER, No. 225 Pulaski-st., New-York.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

TO LET—TO MANUFACTURERS OF SHOES the building with steam-boiler, in connection with the factory of Mr. Tyler, in Lynn, Mass., capacity for 1,000 pairs a day; rent reasonable; facilities, small capital. Apply to A. MELHADO, No. 9 Oliver-st., Room No. 3, New-York.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

BEEL, P. FAIRCHILD, Auctioneer.
BY V. K. STEVENSON, SON & CO.
Office, No. 17 Pine-st.
(Unless previously disposed of by private sale, as an entirety.)
ON THURSDAY, Dec. 8,
At 12 o'clock noon,
At the Exchange Sales-room,
No. 111 Broadway.
(No postponements on account of bad weather.)
POSITIVE SALE OF THE ENTIRE BLOCK BOUNDED BY 8TH-AV., (CENTRAL PARK,) MADISON-AV., 79TH AND 78TH-STS., comprising thirty-four building lots, and facing the GRAND 79th-st. entrance to Central Park.
This Block has long been considered by many competent judges as THE CHOICEST on the line of the Park. It is the only WHOLE block that can be purchased. It is adapted to IMMEDIATE improvement; 8TH-AV., 79th and 78th sts. are sewered, and the streets on the four sides of the block are PAVED with Nicolson or Belgian pavement. The Madison-av. CARS are running up as far as 86th.
The location is HIGH, DRY and HEALTHY, OVERLOOKING the BANDOMMET portions of the CENTRAL PARK. The sale will be "POSITIVE." The block will be offered as A WHOLE, at a net-by price; when, if not taken, it will be sold IN SINGLE LOTS. The TITLE is indisputable. Seventy per cent may remain, if desired, on bond and mortgage for FIVE YEARS. Each and every lot in the block on the north side of 79th-st., three opening beyond any contingency an UNBLOCKED PROMENADE, and MAGNIFICENT improvements. Parties wishing to buy the EntIRE property before the day fixed for selling at auction may apply to DUN, BARLOW & CO., No. 335 Broadway; or to the auctioneers.
V. K. STEVENSON, SON & CO.,
No. 11 Pine-st., New-York.

BY JOSEPH A. LEVY, Auctioneer.
AUCTIONEER, REAL ESTATE AND GENERAL INSURANCE BROKER.
Sales at auction of real estate, stocks, bonds, &c. Sales of furniture at owners' residences.
Private sales of houses, lots, leases, farms, &c., &c. Houses, lots and stores rented, and rents collected. Titles searched, and mortgages extended and negotiated.
Fire, life; marine and accidental insurances effected in the best companies at the lowest rates.
JOSEPH A. LEVY, Auctioneer,
Will offer at public auction,
At the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway,
MONDAY, Nov. 28,
At 12 o'clock noon,
The following described valuable property:
No. 220 West FIFTIETH-STREET.—Three-story, high-stoop brown-stone dwelling, 19.3 by about 80; lot 100.5; mortgage, $16,000.
No. 224 West FIFTIETH-STREET.—Three-story high-stoop brick dwelling, 22 by about 48; lot 98.8; mortgage, $10,000.
No. 120 West THIRTY-FIRST-STREET.—Three-story high-stoop brown-stone dwelling, 20 by about 54; lot 105; mortgage, $12,000.
FIFTY-THIRD-STREET (south side).—Three lots, 25x100 feet each, beginning 100 feet east of 5th-av.; mortgage, $4,000.
SIXTH-AVENUE (southwest corner 55th-st.)—Four lots; size, 100.5x100; mortgage, $60,000.
No. 245 West TWENTY-FIRST-STREET.—To close an estate, the above three-story and basement high-stoop brick dwelling-house; size, 16.8x66.7 6; mortgage, $20,000.
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SIXTH-STREET (near 7th-av. Boulevard.)—Three-story and basement high-stoop brick dwelling-house; size, 20x50; mortgage, $8,000.
For maps, permits, and particulars, apply at the office of the auctioneer.
WILSON H. BLACKWELL, Auctioneer.

BLACKWELL & MARKS, SUCCESSORS to MALLORY & BLACKWELL, will sell at the Hotel, at Clarkesville, Rockland County, N. Y., on TUESDAY, Nov. 29, at 12 M., by order of James H. and Charles R. Brady, executors:
About 184 acres of land belonging to the estate of Archibald C. Brady, deceased, desirably located in the town of Clarkstown, Rockland County, on the main road from Nyack to New City Court-house, and eligible for building lots.
Further particulars at the office of J. R. MALLARY, Broadway and Main-st., Nyack, and BLACKWELL & MARKS, No. 16 Liberty-st., New-York.

A. J. BELDEN, SON & CO., Auctioneers.
SUPREME COURT—UNDER THE DIRECTION OF PHILIP S. PARKER, Esq., referee:
WEDNESDAY, NOV. 30,
At 12 M., at Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway:
SEVENTY-FIVE LOTS, ONE AND TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SECOND-STREET.—Nineteen lots adjoining the Dyckman estate, and close to the Hudson and Harlem River Canal.
Maps at No. 77 Cedar-st.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO., Auctioneers.
EXECUTOR'S SALE OF THE ESTATE OF A. J. Cipriani, late of Rome, Oct. 28, 1871, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, viz.: Buildings and lots, No. 11 Pine-st., No. 12 Nassau-st., and No. 41 Liberty-st.; six-eighths in pocket ships of the Black Ball line; $1,000 scrip Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company, and 404 acres 111 perches of land in Monroe County, Penn.
Particulars at auctioneers' office, No. 3 Pine-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

POSITIVE SALE OF THE ENTIRE BLOCK bounded by 8th-av., (Central Park,) Madison-av., 79th (100 feet wide) and 78th streets, comprising thirty-four building lots, and facing the grand 79th-st. entrance to Central Park. For full detailed statement of title and valuable improvement, see advertisement in auction column, by V. K. STEVENSON, SON & CO.

NO. 55 WEST 9TH-ST.—HOUSE 24 BY 42; lot half block; three-story, high stoop, all modern improvements and style; in perfect and high coat order; frescoed and painted; price $22,500; cash, $7,500; rent, $1,500; well tenanted; very desirable and improving. Apply J. M. DAVIES, No. 5 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—TO CLOSE AN ESTATE, A four-story, first-class brown-stone high-basement house, 25x100, situate on 126-st., between 5th and 6th-avs. For particulars inquire of LEVI COOK, No. 63 Wall-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON DESIRABLE IMproved and unimproved City, and Brooklyn improved and unimproved mortgages promptly cashed; principals only dealt with.
WM. SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

LOTS NORTH OF CENTRAL PARK wanted, in exchange for a house desirably located on 4th-av. Principals only who mean business may apply to WILLIAM SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

FIRST-CLASS BROWN-STONE HOUSES for sale cheap. Nos. 1 and 7 West 50th-st., 3 East 56th-st., 11 West 22d-st., 2 and 10 East 45th-st., 18 East 42d-st., and 29 East 20th-st., 211 and 225 Madison-av.

A THREE-STORY HIGH-STOOP BROWN-stone front, 20 by 50 feet, near 5th-av., will be sold low or traded for improved City property, or good mortgages.
WM. SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

A SACRIFICE TO A PROMPT BUYER.—A first-class brown-stone front, near the Park, will be sold at a sacrifice. Apply to WM. SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

A FOUR-STORY HIGH-STOOP BROWN-stone front, between 5th and Madison avs., south of 86th-st., for sale; terms easy.
WM. SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

SECOND MORTGAGES.—A LARGE amount of money to buy good second mortgages wanted; principals only deal with.
WILLIAM SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

A PLOT AT FORT WASHINGTON, with beautiful river view, for sale or trade. Principals only need apply with full particulars.
WM. SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

A PLOT ON 125TH-ST., AND SOME cash to trade for a good house in a desirable locality; principals only, with full particulars. Apply to WM. SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

A FOUR-STORY HIGH-STOOP BROWN-stone front, between 5th and Madison avs., south of 86th-st., for sale low. Terms easy.
WM. SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

A LARGE NUMBER OF HOUSES and lots in choicest locations constantly on hand, for sale, at prices and terms to suit all.
WM. SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

FIFTH-AV.—A SMALL HOUSE ON 8TH-av., south of 34th-st., for sale on easy terms; a perfect gem.
WM. SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

A DESIRABLE STORE ON CORTLANDT-st. for sale, or will be traded for dwelling-houses or mortgages; would be rented to a good tenant. WM. SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

SEVERAL OF THE MOST DESIRABLE houses on 5th and Madison avs., and the adjacent streets, for sale at very reasonable prices. Apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 26 Pine-st.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—A GENTLEMAN'S RESIDENCE in Philadelphia, for a first-class house near 34th-st. Principals only, with full particulars, apply to WILLIAM SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

WANTED—A GOOD CORNER ON EITHER 6th or 7th-av., at a fair price and on reasonable terms, for a private residence; principals only.
WM. SINCLAIR, JR., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

CITY OF NEW-YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE,
BUREAU OF THE RECEIVER OF TAXES,
COUNT-HOUSE, PARK,
No. 8 CHAMBERS-ST., Nov. 17, 1870.
TO TAX-PAYERS.—NOTICE IS HEREby given that one per cent will be added to all taxes unpaid on the 1st of December; also, an additional one per cent on Dec. 16. On all taxes remaining unpaid on Jan. 1, interest at the rate of twelve per cent, per annum, calculated from the day the books were received by the Receiver of Taxes to the day of payment will be added. No money will be received after 2 o'clock P. M. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M.
BERNARD SMYTH, Receiver.

MARBLE MANTELS.

MARBLE AND MARBLE-SLATE MANTELS of the latest imported patterns. Marble-tops, of rosewood veneer. J. KLABER, Steam Marble Works, 104 East 16th-st., near 3d-av., N. Y.

MARBLE-SLATE MANTELS, Black and colored Marbles, Tiles, &c. T. P. BERRIAN & CO., No. 406 4th-av., between 30th and 31st-sts.

CORNER OF 6TH-AV. AND 42D-ST., 100x100.—Collars extra rented.
HATCH & BIXBY, Rooms 1,202 Broadway.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

A LARGE, HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOM, on second floor of first-class house, to a single gentleman; no other rooms rented; references exchanged. Address with name, S. D., Box No. 140 Times Office.

A LARGE, HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED room, without board, to a single gentleman; family private; reference required. Address, with name, E., Box No. 129 Times Office.

TO LET, FURNISHED—TWO OR three rooms, or parlor floor, to one or more gentlemen; also, room on third floor; location between 17th and 20th sts., Broadway and 4th-av.; reference exchanged. Address J. L., Box No. 48 lower Post-office.

A FEW GENTLEMEN CAN BE ACCOMMODATED with newly and handsomely furnished rooms, without board, by calling to No. 22 West 27th-st., near the Colemian House; references given and required.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS, with board, for rent, in a private family residing at No. 32 West 126th-st.; references exchanged.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS in the modern house, No. 49 West 15th-st.; to let to gentlemen, with or without board. Unexceptionable references exchanged.

ONE HANDSOME SUITE OF ROOMS, for gentlemen, in a strictly private family; comforts of home secured; private table if desired; unexceptionable references. No. 278 4th-av., near 23d-st.

PARTIES WISHING SUPERIOR accommodations can obtain an entire second floor handsomely furnished, with first-class board, at No. 154 Madison-av.

NO. 40 EAST 21ST-ST.—TO LET, A beautifully furnished second floor, with or without board; private table if desired.

WEST 23D-ST., NO. 243.—A PLEASAnt and well-furnished room, with board for two persons, at $14 per week.

FURNISHED ROOMS, WITHOUT board, near Madison Park, to parties with first-class references. Apply to No. 137 East 24th-st.

A SUITE OF ROOMS TO RENT, WITHOUT board. No. 55 East 17th-st., between Union-square and 4th-av.

NO. 2 WEST 38TH-ST.—AN ENTIRE floor, consisting of parlor, private dining-room, three bedrooms, bath, &c., with private table.

ROOMS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED, $20 up, without board, in first-class private residence, No. 51 East 10th-st., near Broadway; references.

BOARD WANTED.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE DESIRE two or three furnished, large front room, with board, for about $20 per week, in an American family, above 4th-st.; reference required. Address W. P., Box No. 109, Times office.

A GENTLEMAN, WI

ALL ABOUT FEATHERS.

The Different Varieties and Where They Are Obtained.

Habits of the Birds of Bird-Catching—The Adulterations of the Dealers and How to Avoid Them. Useful Hints to Purchasers.

The range of this subject is as wide as the universe and as old as creation. The first record of the use of feathers since the flood began to subside, was Noah's taking an account of stock with a pen he stole from a docile old eagle. Poetry has told us of a dove being sent out and returning with

"An olive leaf pinched off, and in his bill."

But truth, Scripture and science prove old Noah to have been wiser than that. He sent a croaking old raven, because of the bird's natural hankering after putrid flesh, which he would discover as soon as the water subsided, fill himself, and return to the conjugal felicity. Here again feathers rendered mankind a most important service, for without them the raven could not fly, and would undoubtedly have pitched into Noah, pecked out his eyes and then made a meal of him.

To come down to more modern times, the eternal seven-hilled city was saved by the cackling of a goose, and the Roman bird was the first Street Commissioner of the ancient City of Manhattan. The goose, to the Dutchman, was next to his frau, and he respected her accordingly. Our present lawgivers positively assert that the all streets of the City were reverently laid out on the first goose-paths, and an attempt being made to straighten them, the worthy burgomasters ordered an election to decide the matter, but no one was allowed to vote unless he was "sound on the goose," which gave rise to a phrase and a precedent, the latter remarkably well observed to this day. "But what on earth has this to do with feathers?" It has everything to do with them. Had there been no Dutchmen, there would be no geese; for a man could not be without a flock of geese or a goose-feather bed and be a Dutchman.

WHERE THE FEATHERS COME FROM.

The largest feather dealers in this City say that fully one-half of the live goose feathers sold in the trade are taken from our domestic geese, and some from the South and West. The people known as Pennsylvania Dutch are scattered all over the country, from the middle of Jersey and Southern New-York, down into Virginia and westward to the Mississippi. Their traditional fondness for this bird has kept alive, more or less, the custom of every farmer, and sometimes others, of keeping a large flock of geese. These are generally plucked four or five times a year, and yield about a pound of feathers each. The more old-fashioned the people, and the farther they are from a railroad, the more geese they keep. There are some of these birds in Pennsylvania old enough to tell all about the Revolution. One pair, which contributed to the beds of three generations, were unceremoniously strangled a few days since to furnish some downy relics for a great grandchild. Our feather vendors say they sell five goose feather beds to Germans where they sell one to a native American. In all old Dutch neighborhoods, the custom still prevails of giving to each daughter on her marriage, at least one good goose feather bed, and oftener two. Each son must have one of geese feathers, and one of chicken feathers. Any failure to supply these articles indicates a screw loose somewhere, and that the families are not "sound on the goose." The surplus feathers are taken to the store and bartered for goods. The storekeeper has two chutes in a loft, in one of which is hung an enormous sack for the best live goose feathers, and another for mixed—made up of the plumage of ducks, both wild and tame, chicken feathers and old beds. There are enormous warehouses in Baltimore, Cincinnati, St. Louis, &c., from which agents are sent out in every direction to buy up the stock collected in by these country grocers, and these houses ship to the moderate dealers in New-York. But our largest feather men send out their own agents. Wild goose and duck feathers enter largely into the trade. These birds are captured by thousands in our Southern bays and rivers, and at their feeding-places in the West. Sportsmen resort to various artifices to capture the birds alive on account of the value of the feathers, and it is as hard to penetrate the breast of a wild goose with shot, as it is to reach the conscience of a New-York office-holder. The white-breasted wild goose is found in every part of North America, and from this bird most of the wild feathers are obtained. Large quantities of feathers are brought from the breeding grounds on the shores of Hudson's Bay, where the nests are robbed, the birds using their feathers to cover up the eggs. Several houses in this City import a part of their stock from Russia, and sometimes it comes well "loaded;" plaster of Paris being sprinkled on the feathers when damp to increase their weight.

THE PERILS OF BIRD-CATCHING.

The down of the eider duck, worth in our market from $12 to $24 per pound, is brought from Labrador, Iceland, Greenland and the Hebrides. In some places the nests of these birds are so close that a person can scarcely walk without treading upon them. They are often built on the shelves of rocks at the foot of deep and dangerous precipices, and the down hunters, descending hundreds of feet by means of ropes, often lose their lives in this perilous occupation. The down of the eider duck is so compressible that a quantity which may be squeezed into the crown of a hat, when loosened up will fill a blanket five feet square. A glance at the numerous luxurious articles of dress displayed in our shop-windows this season, will show why eider down is so highly prized. Many of the inhabitants of Greenland, Iceland, &c., live by the feather business. The invulnerable character of the breast of the wild goose has led to a curious stratagem to capture it. A fish is placed on a board loaded with lead, which sinks it below the surface and leaves the fish visible. This decoy is towed behind a boat by a long line. The goose, seeing the fish, darts for it suddenly, strikes the board, and breaks his neck.

The feathers from thousands of old beds came to this market during the war, or immediately after. It may be cruel to say it now, but some of them were sold because they were no longer wanted at home as sprinkle Northern Abolitionists, but the bulk were disposed of to keep their ruined owners from starvation. The crop poured into our feather houses from these sources was enormous.

CREATING IN FEATHERS.

But there are other old beds constantly changing hands between parties whose ways illustrate the date saying that "Birds of a feather flock together." Beds are stolen and sold to unsuspicious parties—beds clean, and beds reeking with filth, disease and vermin. Others are bought at auction, at nominal prices, and the contents emptied into a bin. They are then passed through the "steamer," which livens them up and takes out the impurities. They are then put in a nice new sack, and handled into a respectable-looking furniture-store, where the bed is sold by the lump for from $60 to $40—the full price of a genuine new live-goose feather bed. The legitimate use of this steamer is to take the impurities out of new feathers, and destroy the animal matter in the end of the quill, which, if it remains, is sure to attract moths. In lieu of this process, country women sometimes keep their feathers baking under the kitchen stove.

The steamer, in the hands of numerous rogues, is used for "mixing." While the feathers are damp with steam, some dry flour is thrown in and afterward a considerable quantity of dry cat tails. Of course the cat tails stick to the feathers, and though they went in at five cents per pound, they come out at $1. This is such profitable business that these scoundrels are making fortunes. We do not wish, however, to confound with them the respectable feather-men who call around and code as such, at relative prices. The safest way to get a good feather bed is to go to a responsible house and buy the feathers in the blue and see them put in the tick.

THE CAT-TAIL BUSINESS.

The cat-tail business has grown to considerable proportions. In September and October hundreds of men, women and children may be seen among the reeds beyond the Hackensack, sometimes on foot and often in boats, collecting this downy material. They sell it for $6 per hundred weight, and one man will collect from one to two hundred weight per day. The pioneer of cat-tail gathering is an ancient Fifteenth Amendment who lives hard, by the wave-washed shore of the south-west side of Snake Hill. His abode is impregnable by land, save at low water. We "interviewed" him some time ago, and found him amid his bales of stock and flocks of geese. "TOM" says he has made money, and has enough to live on in his old days. He thinks of going into the "mixing" business himself, as the Jews only give him twenty cents for his goose feathers and five cents for his cat-tails, when he might get at least seventy-five cents for the mixture. He states that those who collect cat-tails all keep geese, as they have remarkable facilities for raising them. He has known a hundred to be raised in one night.

Goose feathers are largely used for ornamental millinery. Some of the short, downy feathers, about six inches in length, are dyed to resemble those of the ostrich. The quills are stripped of the vane, which is twisted, twirled and colored; and, mingled with other pseudonymy, makes a pretty feature in the head-gear of some other—goose. But the feather which stands the severest tests of fashion year after year, and is, therefore, really the cheapest in the long run, is the white ostrich plume taken from the wings and tail of the female bird. Various methods are resorted to for taking the bird alive, such as running it down with fleet horses, &c. Often a native disguises himself in the skin of an ostrich and thus approaches the flock. Recently large numbers have been domesticated, but the plumes are not so bright and glossy as those of the wild bird, which is becoming more scarce every year. The body feathers, as well as the plumes, are used in millinery. The bulk of our ostrich feathers are shipped direct from Cairo, in Egypt, and prepared in this City. They are put up in bales containing from 500 pounds to a ton each. A ton costs from $8,000 to $6,000, and contains from seventy-five to ninety plumes per pound, or an average of 160,000 per ton. These, sold at $1 each, would amount to $160,000. At this rate a feather-dresser might retire in tolerable comfort on the profits of one purchase. But, allowing for inferior feathers in the bales, and a good proportion of body feathers, it is probable the profits do not reach half this amount.

HOW TO SELECT GOOD FEATHERS.

A lady who wishes a full and perfect plume should always select the white and examine it carefully to see that it has not been spliced. This splicing is done by putting two imperfect plumes together by splitting the small end of the quill of the larger and inserting the other like a wedge. A full white plume may be worn one or two seasons and then cleaned. Afterward it may be dyed a darker shade each year till it reaches a black, which is the last resort. Inferior feathers are dyed in their first season. The ostrich feathers prepared in this City are chiefly dressed and colored by French and Germans, most of them located in Greene-street. Other foreign feathers are imported in large quantities, ready dressed, from London and Paris, for they can be imported as cheaply as they can be prepared in this country. The supply for this season was secured before Paris was invested. The scarcity of ostrich plumes, which are worn more than ever this season, has led to the use of immense quantities of the feathers of the American vultures which, when dyed in brilliant colors, so closely resemble those of the African bird that thousands are not able to tell the difference; yet they are about as much like real ostrich plumes as paste jewels are like diamonds. Millions of brilliantly-dyed vultures feathers are now in the market, and are really a very pretty ornament. They are chiefly prepared in New-York. The refuse feathers go to make up an almost incomprehensible number of brushes. But other feathers besides the plumes of this bird are valuable. They are used to make the beautiful grasses of wreaths, vines and artificial flowers. The art of making artificial flowers from feathers has long been practiced by the natives of South America.

IMPORTING ROOSTER-FEATHERS.

When the Spaniards invaded Mexico and Peru they were presented with gorgeous apparel made of brilliant-hued feathers, woven so compactly as to be almost proof against shot and sword. Some handsome feather capes made in Japan are now on exhibition on Broadway. It has been a popular idea that the rooster's feather that adorned the "Jockey hat" was plucked from the tail of some Jersey fighting-fowl. This may have been, but it is probable that it came the way of all other chicken feathers, and those of other birds used in the trade—from Paris. It would seem strange that an article to be picked up in every barn-yard in the country should have to be imported; and this brings us to another point in our story.

When a Paris milliner sets up a new style of goods, it is too late for us to go scraping round every hen-roost and beating every bush for the plumage of domestic birds. It must be had by the million bundles, and at once. Our feather-dressers state that the chicken-feathers used by them are from the white cock raised on the slopes of the Pyrenees. The owners save the quills, tie them in bundles, and sell them in Paris. We saw thousands of these bundles a few days since in Greene-street, neatly put up in oil-cloth, and evidently imported. This does not disprove the idea, however, that in time of great demand the hucksters in West Washington Market might have something to do with them. One of the heaviest importers of French millinery states that a year ago he paid in Paris $7,000 in gold for the filling of one order for cock feathers. The French have boasted that they bought the chickens and ate them, and sold the feathers to us for four times the original cost of the fowl. In the season of

LITTLE BIRDS PERCHED ON LADIES' HATS,

the bird-catchers of South America were set to work, and soon put thousands into the hands of traders on the coast. Traps, nets, bird-lime, stupefying powder, blunt arrows, and everything but the gun is resorted to to catch them. Humming birds are worn extensively this season. A common method of catching small birds is for the bird-hunter to conceal himself in some thicket where they are known to light in vast numbers, and set fire to different substances of a stupefying character, when crowds of the little fellows tumble off their perches and are scooped up by their emenarers. The Bird of Paradise, found only in Australia and adjacent islands is captured by these processes. These birds, which were sold in this City last Winter for $8 each, now scarcely bring $1 50. The whole catalogue of beautifully-plumed birds has been overhauled for the insatiable demands of fashion. Even the Egyptian Ibis, held and preserved as sacred for centuries, has, at last, been slain by hundreds of thousands on account of its brilliant scarlet feathers.

Peacock plumes and breasts enter largely into decorations for hats this season. These feathers are used in a variety of combinations with flowers and other fashions. These are principally brought from France, where the birds command a high price. Had some enterprising speculator gone through our country and bought up these birds last Summer he might have made an immense fortune from the plumage. The egrets, lence, sacred-like feathers of the crane or heron are now very fashionable. The long and splendid plumes of the great white heron, of this country, formerly abundant in the cedar swamps of lower Jersey, though rare and costly, are not appreciated in our market. These birds are shot on the rivers and in the swamps of Florida, the feathers taken to Europe and manufactured into a variety of beautiful millinery articles, and returned to us at enormous prices. The plumes of other varieties of the heron family are treated in a similar manner.

Sea-gulls' breasts, shaped like wings, made handsome ornaments for those pretty little hats the ladies were about two years ago. The birds were caught off the British coast, a hundred miles out at sea. They hovered over dangerous rocks, and their constant presence gave timely warning to the mariner. Their indiscriminate slaughter led to the passage of a law for the protection of these friendly and sagacious pilots. But the beauty of their soft and silvery feathers has kept them in the market in the shape of muff, &c., as a substitute for fura.

There is one thing in the feather trade which ladies who do not practice economy may do well to remember. The plumes and wings, &c., which go over the season are carefully packed away, as they have little intrinsic value. Birds of Paradise that last year sold for $8, can now be bought for $1. This is the way the trade runs all the way through. By and by these stores will look up again, as fresh as ever, just as the birds reappear in their allotted seasons.

Postal Statistics.

There were 605,994 letters forwarded from the New-York Post-office during October, and 480,205 were received for the same month. The number sent to the various countries was as follows: British, 201,488; North Germany, 171,740; Belgium, 4,257; Netherlands, 6,822; Switzerland, 10,421; Italy, 5,878; France, 9,444; West Indies, 32,421. Total, 505,904.

The number received from the various countries was as follows: Great Britain, 223,181; Bremen and Hamburg, 8,276; North Germany, 128,061; Belgium, 4,710; the Netherlands, 6,084; Switzerland, 11,114; Italy, 5,488; France, 1,114; West Indies, 36,886. Total, 480,205.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

"How to get to Newport" is an important question, but following Grant, and spend a great deal more money than you can afford, is a good way to become sick as a result of the other branch of the subject, this evening at Steinway Hall. Now for Mr. Bryant's lecture, get on the road to Heaven we will not undertake to say, but that he will have something original and instructive to say on the subject those who know him will have no doubt.

We now and magnificent palace-cars on the Morning Star and the Evening Star lines of the Commodore of the Erie road, leaving Chambers-street, Weehawken, at 8 A. M. and 4 P. M. daily, for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, New-York and Chicago, are now in service. These cars were built in Buffalo, and are very elegant. They are wider than the Pullman cars, measuring eleven feet by fifty-six feet, and forty-eight persons can be conveniently accommodated, either by night or day, in one of them. They are provided with fine Brussels carpets, and with rich upholstery of the Mocquet finish. Gas is manufactured on the cars, and the heating is done by means of a copper pipe. Fourteen cars of a similar pattern are to be constructed at Elmira.

Eleven young Japanese civil officers, named Kato, Kow, Moridera, Hasegawa, Matsumoto, Mori, Yamada, Mesutoi, Takoya, Kurose and Oimo, whose ages are from nineteen to twenty-four years, arrived in this City yesterday, and are at present stopping at the Metropolitan Hotel. After "doing the lions" of New-York, half of their number will proceed to England, and the rest will enter colleges here. All of them speak English fluently, which tongue they acquired during a three years' residence in London.

Col. WHITLEY, of the Secret Service Division, has received a telegram from Springfield, Ill., informing him that Detectives ARTIGARE, LANIGAN and ROAN have succeeded in capturing, at that place, the most notorious counterfeiter, and one of the most desperate characters in the West, PETER MCCARTNEY, alias Joe Woods, and BINON, a Frenchman, one of his confederates, in the possession of McCARTNEY was found $18,000 in counterfeit money of various kinds and denominations.

Two good trots were advertised to come off at Fleetwood Park yesterday, and many people either rode out or went out in the cars to see the sport. All were disappointed, however, as the track was too muddy for trotting, although the weather was all that could be desired. The trots will come off to-morrow. The contesting horses are *Dick Angelina* and *Lady Rose*, in the first, and *Sligo*, *John* and *Mat*, in the second race.

Mrs. MARY DIXON JONES, M. D., will give a course of lectures to ladies at the Central Methodist Episcopal Church, in Seventh-avenue, near Twelfth-street, commencing to-morrow evening, in which she proposes to treat of the physiology, health and diseases of women and children. The lectures will be illustrated by a fine apparatus, manikins, maps, plates and paper mache preparations, lately imported from Paris.

The Regular Republican Association of the Fourth Assembly District met at No. 102 East Broadway on Friday evening, and elected the following officers: E. REWERS, President; GEO. W. RUBLETT, First Vice-President; CHAS. N. BRACKETT, Second Vice-President; W. C. CLOYES and THOS. BILLS, Corresponding and Recording Secretaries, and BENJ. F. BUCKMAN, Treasurer.

The Women's Institute for Mental, Physiological and Sanitary Improvement, of which Mrs. N. F. MATTISON is President, is reported to be in a very encouraging condition. One of the principal objects of the founders of the institution is to ameliorate the suffering of invalid women by furnishing them with gratuitous treatment and advice. The Dispensary is located at No. 455½ Sixth-avenue.

A select company will assemble at Irving Hall to-morrow evening, on the occasion of the annual ball of the American Coterie. The organization is composed of thirteen young men, JOHN L. WHEREMEN being the President. THOMAS MOWATTERS will act as Chairman of the Reception Committee.

Meetings of the different companies of the Shandley Legion were held throughout the city last evening for the purpose of providing each member a ticket of admission to Tammany Hall for to-morrow evening, at which time the drawing for the Thanksgiving prizes is to take place.

Another extensive auctionsale of Scranton coal will take place at the sales-room of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company, at No. 26 Exchange-place, on Wednesday next, at noon. The sale will probably determine the Winter prices of coal.

Senator CHARLES SUMNER will lecture on the subject of his "Duel Between France and Germany," at Steinway Hall on Thursday evening next, under the auspices of the Mercantile Library Association.

The Mayor is the frequent recipient of requests of a rather singular nature. The last comes from Tennessee, the writer desiring the Mayor to send him a few butchers, that class of persons being, he says, very scarce in the South.

The French steamer which was to sail yesterday has been detained until Tuesday, by order of the French Consul, in order that she may have time to complete the loading of her cargo of arms and munitions of war.

A fire occurred last evening on the first floor of the tenement building No. 208 Fifth-street, occupied by SOLOMON SCHMIDT. Damage, $100; covered by an insurance of $600 in the New-York and Yonkers.

PETER MCCOURT, a truck driver, of No. 204 West Thirty-third-street, was thrown from his vehicle yesterday in Broadway, and dangerously injured on the head. Removed to the Police Hospital.

PERRY WILEY, aged forty-five, of No. 45 Monroe-street, was run over last night by car No. 159 of the Belt line, in Front-street, near Roosevelt, and was fatally injured. The driver was arrested.

A rumor relating to a change of organist at St. Bartholomew's Church is unfounded. Mr. JEROME HOPKINS is still the organist and choir director of St. Bartholomew's and Grace Chapel.

The Board of Police met yesterday, and dismissed Patrolman THOMAS LEONARD, of the Eighth Precinct, and THOMAS REILLY, of the Fourteenth Precinct, from the force.

Dr. RUSSELL, Register of Records, reports 35 still births, 277 births, 178 marriages and 463 deaths during the past week.

The Homeopathic Dispensary, incorporated in 1859, treated 8,665 patients and furnished 19,661 prescriptions during the past year.

There were forty-nine males and 474 females provided with situations, through the Free Labor Bureau, during last week.

BROOKLYN.

At the City Court, yesterday, Judge NELSON issued an injunction perpetually restraining the Board of Water Commissioners from paving Lafayette-avenue with Nicolson pavement until requested to do so by a majority of the property-holders. The motion for the injunction was made in order to stop the Commissioners from acting on what the plaintiffs claimed was a fraudulent petition for the pavement of the avenue.

The Water Board met yesterday and confirmed the tax of $1,884 imposed by the Board of Assessors on Franklin-street and on Dupont-street for temporary sewerage purposes. A resolution was adopted fixing the cost of a license for plumbers at $20.

The United States frigate *Delaware* entered the Navy-yard yesterday, and went out of commission. Her crew, numbering about 300, men and boys, were transferred to the receiving ship *Vermont*. To-morrow the steamer *Guard* will leave the Yard for the Darien expedition.

Commodore JOHN C. CARTER, of the United States Navy, who died at the Mansion House on Thursday, was conveyed to Staten Island for interment, yesterday, by a company of Marines. The deceased was several years commander of the receiving-ship *Vermont*.

The machine-shop of FINNEY & HOFFMAN, No. 232 Water-street, together with its contents, was damaged by fire, last evening, to the extent of $6,000; insured for $20,000, in the Montauk, Fireman's, Trust, and Williamsburg City companies.

JOSEPH COOPER, a teamster, was sent to the Penitentiary for three months yesterday morning, by Justice WALSH, for having recklessly driven over an old gentleman named ROBERT KIRNON, on Myrtle-avenue.

Judge RILEY has expressed his determination of cleaning the city as far as possible of the vagrants who now molest the streets. Yesterday a beggar named HARRISON KNIGHT was sent to the Penitentiary for four months.

A boarding-house thief named DAN EDWARDS was captured yesterday afternoon by Officer FREELAN, after having robbed a room at the residence of Mrs. MARY MARTIN, corner of Willoughby and Lawrence-streets.

The corner-stone of the Church of the Visitation, at the corner of Ewen and Richard streets, will be laid to-morrow afternoon. Right Rev. Bishop LOUGHLIN will officiate.

There were 381 arrests made by the Police during the past week.

Yesterday morning Mr. FENTON LAWLER, foreman of the New-York and Brooklyn lumber-yard, on Gowanus Creek, got crushed between [illegible]

[illegible]

Newspaper Arrived.

In steam-ship Arizona, from Aspinwall.—L. T. Palmer, Jr., Mrs. S. Parker and daughter, Charles North, Miss Catharine M. Potter, J. P. Sherbourn, Col. J. M. O'Brien, J. A. Rudkery, Mrs. Marion and daughter, W. McK. Carson and lady, Rev. H. Gray, C. W. Beldt, N. Leverone and 3 children, D. M. Hovey, Mrs. Rearden, W. H. Brayton and wife, Hiram Forbes and wife, E. J. Mallett and wife, Wm. J. Wood, R. O. Leary, C. Wagstaff, J. H. Marvin, Lieut. A. Palmer, Mrs. Dyer and child, George Lane, H. Pratt and wife, G. H. Frost, G. A. McCracken, Louis Hashbeck, A. B. Robinson, J. Lubben, B. McCrory, O. M. Kelly, Geo. E. Nixon, S. C. Healy, Mr. Cripp, J. Raven.

NOV. 26.—*In steam-ship Nebraska, from Liverpool.*—Jas. Kilpatrick, Rev. R. T. Sample, Rev. J. Mathews, Miss M. Wolf, Miss Johanna Wolf, Mrs. E. Jackson, Stewart Jackson, Mary Jackson, Ada Jackson, Saml. Strong, C. Tobey, Mrs. Tobey, Mrs. J. Van Armam, Mrs. O'Bryan, Mrs. A. [illegible] Bordman, G. Miller.

NEWS PACKAGES FOR THE PRESS.

Captains and purvers of vessels arriving at this port are requested to deliver packages addressed to the New-York Associated Press, only to parties exhibiting the written authority of J. W. SIMPERSON, General Agent.

News packages for the *Journal of Commerce*, *Times*, *Tribune*, *World*, *Sun*, *Express*, *Evening Post*, *Commercial Advertiser*, *Herald*, *Herald*, *Herald* and *Democrat*, should also be delivered only to the same parties.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.
Sun rises.....7.00 | Sun sets.....4.35 | Moon sets.....9.22
HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.
Sandy Hook..11:11 | Gov. Island 12:05 | Hell Gate..1:22

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK....SATURDAY, NOV. 26.

Cleared.

Steam-ships Erin, (Br.,) Bragg, Liverpool, National Steam-ship Company; Olympia, Kennedy, Galveston, Charles R. Mallory & Co.; Cortes, Nelson, New-Orleans, H. E. Cromwell & Co.; Gulf Stream, McCreery, Galveston and Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Palmetto, Jones, Wilmington, Lorillard Steam-ship Company; John Gibson, Winters, Georgetown, D. C., Phillips & Brown; W. Woodward, Young, Baltimore; Wm. P. Clyde, Sherwood, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Company; Severn, Brewer, Philadelphia; Hermann, (N.G.,) Reichmann, Bremen, Oelrichs & Co.; Blenville, Baxter, Havana and New-Orleans, Livingston, Fox & Co.; C. G. Walker, Sherrin, Philadelphia; General Meade, Stevens, Wilmington, Lorillard Steam-ship Company; Rio Grande, Baker, San Salvador, Rickerson, Savannah, W. R. Garrison; Montezuma, Faircloth, Savannah, R. Lowden; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, H. R. Morgan & Co.; Isaac Bell, Blakeman, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Albemarle, Blackwood, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Geo. E. Upton, Roberts, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Novelty, Shaw, Philadelphia; Neptune, Baker, Boston.

Barks Apollos, (Br.,) McKay, London, Charles L. Wright & Co.; Casilda, Robinson, London, Norton, Dunham's Nephew & Co.; Royal Saxon, (Br.,) Tucker, Melbourne, R. W. Cameron; Sikh, (Br.,) Andrew, Glasgow, R. R. Rogers; Ida, (Ital.,) Lauro, Alexandria, Funch, Edye & Co.; W. Donnelly, (Br.,) Stapleton, St. Johns and Harbor Grace, E. P. Currie.

Schrs. Arthur Burton, Prescott, Havana, H. W. Lord & Co.; Daily Worker, Gandell, Washington, N. C., W. K. Thomas & Co.; Wm. Wier, May, Norfolk, Evans, Ball & Co.; Phebe, Hewitt, Barbados, B. J. Weinberg; Village Belle, Rowe, Aux Cayes, Miller & Houghton; Ann Dyer, Apalachicola, Snow & Richardson; M. E. Wheaton, Hopesell, Newbern, N. C., Thomas, Holmes & Co.; Laurel, Sawyer, Key West and Pensacola, Benj. Brown & Pinckney; Adelia, Gilliott, Gloucestepoint, Haney & Parker.

Arrived.

Steam-ship Australia, (Br.,) Hedderwick, Glasgow Nov. 12 via Moville 13th, with mdse. and passengers to Henderson Bros. Nov. 18th, lat. 40 20, lon. 40 02, passed steam-ship Iowa, hence for Glasgow; 19th, lat. 47 50, lon. 36 50, passed ship Ocean Queen, hence for Liverpool; 22d, lat. 45, lon. 20 30, passed (a Br.) bark showing blue flag, white W in centre, bound E.; 24th, lat. 49 00, lon. 11, passed brig Shamrock, from New-York for Cadiz.

Steam-ship Nebraska (Br.,) Guard, Liverpool Nov. 12 and Queenstown 13th, with mdse. and 81 passengers to Williams & Guion. Nov. 16, 5:30 P. M., no lat., &c., exchanged signals with a Cunard steamer bound E.; 24th, 9 A. M., passed a German steamer, bound E.; 25th, 7 A. M., passed a Cunard steamer, bound E.; same day, 1:55 P. M., passed steamship Tarifa, hence for Liverpool.

Steam-ship Arizona, Maury, Aspinwall Nov. 19, with mdse. and passengers to Pacific Mail Steamship Co.

Steam-ship Victor, Gates, New-Orleans, 6 da. 18 hrs. from S. W. Pass., with mdse. and passengers to Chas. H. Mallory & Co. Nov. 22, off Carysfort Reef, passed brig Reliff of the Bay, from Matagorda for New-York.

Steam-ship Charleston, Berry, Charleston Nov. 22, with mdse. and passengers to E. B. Morgan & Co.

Steam-ship Lafayette, Moore, Savannah, W. A. G. Clark & Co., 3 da., with naval stores, &c., to Murray, Ferris & Co.

Ship County of Pictou, Erskine, of and from Pictou, 18 da., with coal and pig-iron to Duncan McColl, arrived off Sandy Hook this A. M. for orders, and has been ordered to Charleston.

Ship Orion, (of Greenock,) Masterton, Boston 3 da., in ballast to Archibald Baxter & Co. Is anchored on the Bar.

Ship Abeona, Collins, of and from Glasgow Oct. 31, with mdse. to master.

Bark Kingdom of Belgium, (of London,) Smith, Shields via Tybee July 15, Pensacola Aug. 15, with ties, to J. D. Wood. Had hard gales from S. W. Sept. 20 in lat. 38 30 N., lon. 38 W., lasting 12 hours, in which stove boat, &c.; afterward had light winds and calms, and was weather bound off the Coast of Good Hope Sept. 25, in company with ship Dunsdale, from Calcutta for London; anchored in St. Helena Oct. 8, in company with five American ships; sailed Oct. 11, in company with ship Ann Parry, had moderate and light winds to lat. 16, and from thence light airs and calms; Nov. 22, off Cape Hatteras, had a gale from N. N. W., in which split sails, &c.

Bark Marlboro, (of Melbourne,) Paul, Colombo, Ceylon, Aug. 12, with mdse. to Arnold, Sturges & Co.—vessel to master. Passed Cape of Good Hope Sept. 18, St. Helena 28th, passed the equator Oct. 12, in lon. 30, had strong N. W. gales for 4 da. off the Cape of Good Hope, and been 6 da. N. of Hatteras.

Bark Chrisiel, (Sd.,) Drammond, Shangaes June 22, Singapore 29, Penang July 10, via Hongkong Aug. 8, Bruna Bay, had strong N. W. gales for 7 da. off the Cape of Good Hope, passing the Cape Sept. 18, St. Helena 30th, and crossed the equator Oct. 12, in lon. 30 30 W., had been 8 da. N. of Hatteras, in company; light gales; Aug. 27, lat. 36 12 S., lon. 49 23 E., spoke ship Kinalous, from Calcutta, for Boston.

Bark M. A. Evans, (of Aberystwith,) Davis, Penang July 7, Singapore 12, Anjer 19, Hongkong 31 da., with lumber to James Murray—vessel to James Smith & Co. Has had N. E. gales the entire passage, and been 7 da. N. of Hatteras; Nov. 21, lat. 34 47, lon. 74, spoke schr. Ann Eliza, for Savannah.

Schr. Nellie Crowell, Indianola, Texas 12 da., with hides, tallow, &c., to Evans, Ball & Co. Has had heavy N. and N. E. gales the entire passage; split foresail, &c.

Schr. E. S. Pierce, (of Boston,) Allen, Brunswick, Ga., 13 da., with lumber to Chapman, Wolfe & Co.

Schr. Abbie Burley, (of Boston,) Lovell, Boston, Wok. Ga., 6 da., with hard pine ties to Dodge & Co. Has had strong winds the entire passage.

Schr. Mary Pearson, Pendleton, Rangor 10 da., with lumber to Simpson & Clapp; Nov. 22, in a heavy gale, carried away main sail and jibboom, split foresail, and lost part of head boat.

Schr. Joseph Weatherbee, Sleeper, Providence for Clinton. While off Block Island, cutting away her stern to clear the wheel gear, and saving sail.

Schr. Star, (of Nassau,) Albury, Nassau 11 da., with fruit to Monsell & Barker. Nov. 22, off Hatteras, in a gale from S. E., lost jibboom and foremast.

Schr. John W. Dodge, Taylor, Sag Harbor 14 da., with cocoa-nuts to James A. Stetson. Has had N. E. gales

[illegible]

Passengers Sailed.

NOV. 26.—*In steam-ship City of Brooklyn, for Liverpool.*—Miss Dalton, Mrs. E. Brighton, George H. Odell, Mrs. C. Cowles, Charles Farrell, G. H. Crook, W. Blackwards, John Sims, H. Sidebotham, Joseph Smith, T. L. Street, A. John Bennett, F. A. Labey, J. T. Bacon, Herman Roos, Miss O'Neill, Miss Kate O'Neill, Mr.

[illegible]

Sailed.

Steam-ships Hermann for Bremen; City of Brooklyn for Liverpool; Anglia for Glasgow; Montgomery and San Salvador for Savannah; Champion for Charleston; Isaac Bell and Albemarle for Hobkanen.

Below.

Schr. Susan Vinery, (of Rockland,) Cole, from Matanzas, 8 da., with fruit to Geo. F. Baily; by pilot-boat Isaac Webb, No. 4.

By Telegraph.

BOSTON, Nov. 26.—Arr. brig Lake, from St. Marys; Eliz. Ann, Hayden, Turk's Island; Mary Olivia, Bahamas; Irene, Elizabethport; Delmont, Locke, do.; Sahra Agnes, Sacksonville; David Ames, Savannah; Ada Herbert, New-York; Charles H. Miller, do.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 25.—Arr. steamer James Adger, from New-York.

Sld. steamer Manhattan, for New-York; J. W. Rivers, for Philadelphia; ten Grove, for Baltimore; Mark Lane, for Philadelphia.

PORTRESS MONROE, Nov. 25.—Passed in, for Baltimore, brig Mary Elda, from Rio; bark Z. Trueman, from Rio; brig Rachel Ames, from Port Cabello; Transit, bark Alexander, Northern Light, from Norfolk, for New-York.

HOLMES HOLE, Nov. 25.—Arr. brig Tulia, for Boston; bark Nellie C. Lane, Georgetown, D. C., Boston; Leticia Wells, Baltimore, do.; M. M. Pate, Rising Sun, P. R. Van Dusen and J. E. Rhindlen, Philadelphia, Boston; G. W. Rawlin, Elizabethport, do.; Amelia May, Philadelphia, Marblehead; Lightning, New-York, Portsmouth; Florence Mack, do.

[illegible]

Arrivals Out.

QUEENSTOWN, Nov. 26.—The steam-ships Nebraska and Java, from New-York for Liverpool, have arrived at this port, the former at 8 o'clock this morning, and the latter at noon yesterday.

SITE OF THE NEW CRYSTAL PALACE.

Said tract extends from Ninety-eighth to One Hundred and Second-street, and from the Third to the Fourth-avenue, forming an area of [illegible] acres, unencumbered by any streets.

ELIGIBILITY AND MEANS OF COMMUNICATION.

The Palace will be situated below the centre of the Island, only one block removed from Central Park. The New-York Central and Hudson River Railroads, the Harlem, the New-York and New-Haven Railroads will all have a depot on the ground. The Third-avenue Railroad passes on one side, the Madison-avenue Railroad on the other. The Second-avenue Railroad is only [illegible] feet distant. The East River is only 1,600 feet away. No other spot on the Island is so central and so easily reached by the people of both Brooklyn and New-York.

Income for rent, at $1 per square foot	$2,844,000
Entrance fee for exhibitor, at $20 each	960,000
Twelve thousand visitors daily, at 50 cents each	1,800,000
Gas, water, heat, janitors and police, at $110 each	3,000,000
Total income	$8,194,000
Expenses, including interest and sinking fund at rate of $1,000,000 annually	3,700,000
Net income	$5,494,000

The estimated receipts are below the receipts of similar enterprises, and the expenses are one-third greater than have been experienced, including their purchase of "Fine Arts," curious machinery and curiosities.

The upper story of the building will be an Art Gallery, with sky-light opening through the top.

The second story from top will be given free to Artists as Studios, or such space of same as may be needed; and a library will be included on each floor.

There will be four observatories—one at each corner of the building.

DIRECTORS.

MARSHALL O. ROBERTS	New-York.
WILLIAM B. OGDEN	Chicago, Ill.
WM. H. VANDERBILT	New-York.
A. S. DIVEN	Elmira, N. Y.
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C. K. GARRISON	New-York.
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CASSIUS M. CLAY	New-York and Kentucky.
C. S. BUSHNELL	New-Haven, Conn.
T. J. S. FLINT	Pres't Continental Bank, N. Y.
D. D. T. MOORE	New-York.
O. P. MARFIELD	Chillicothe, Ohio.
COURTLANDT PALMER	New-York.
L. G. BARTLETT	New-York.
E. McMURDY	New-York.
E. W. COLEMAN	New-York.
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SAMUEL H. FROST	Marshland, Staten Island.
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EDWARD A. LOYD	New-York.
TITUS MEAD	New-York.
H. H. DURKEE	New-York.
CORNELIUS CORSON	New-York.
E. J. TODD	New-York.
PETER THAINOR	New-York.
THEO. F. HAY	New-York.
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